

AMERICA'S FAVORITE WAR COMICS

G.I.
JOE

10¢

G.I. Joe



APRIL
NO. 30



G.I. JOE, "Private Eye" in
THE ONE-SLEEVED KIMONO

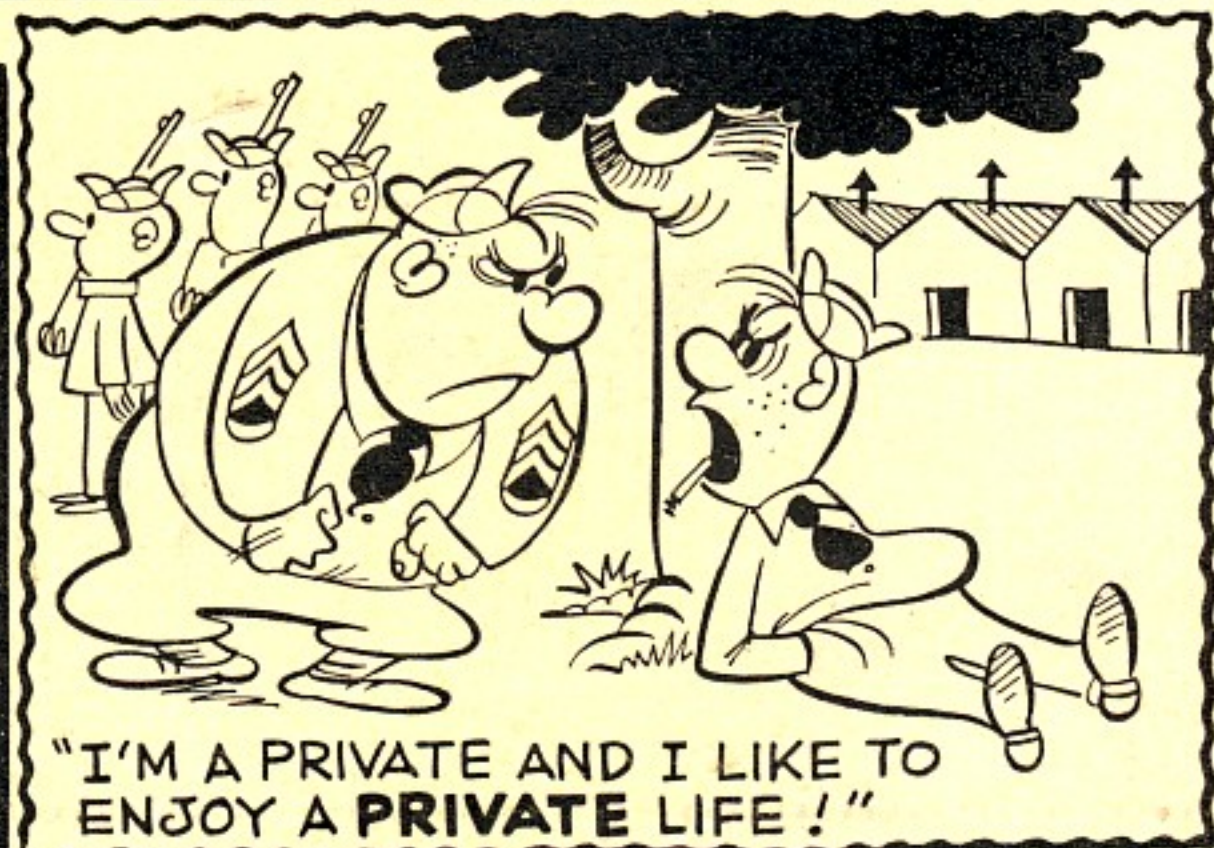
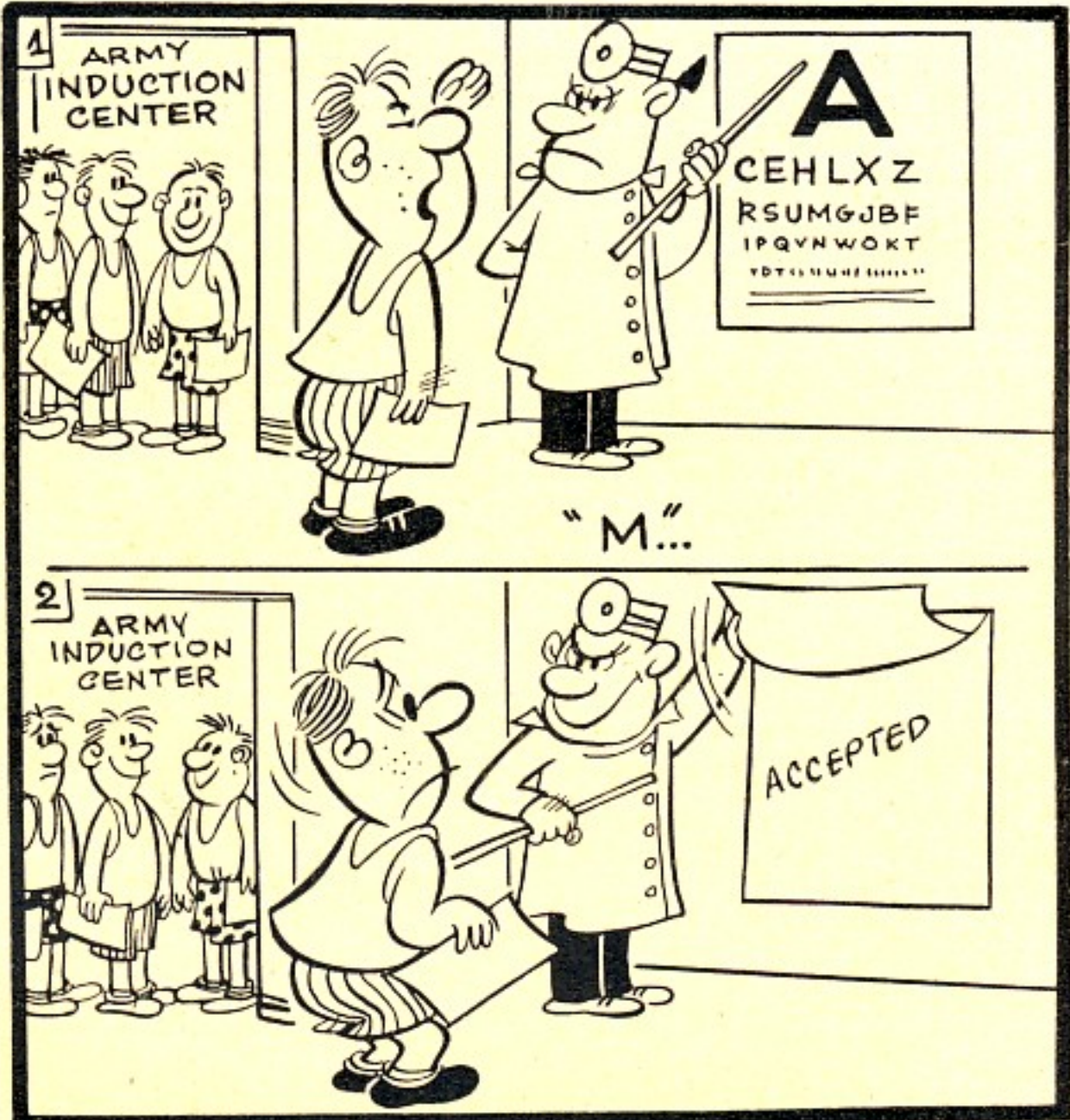
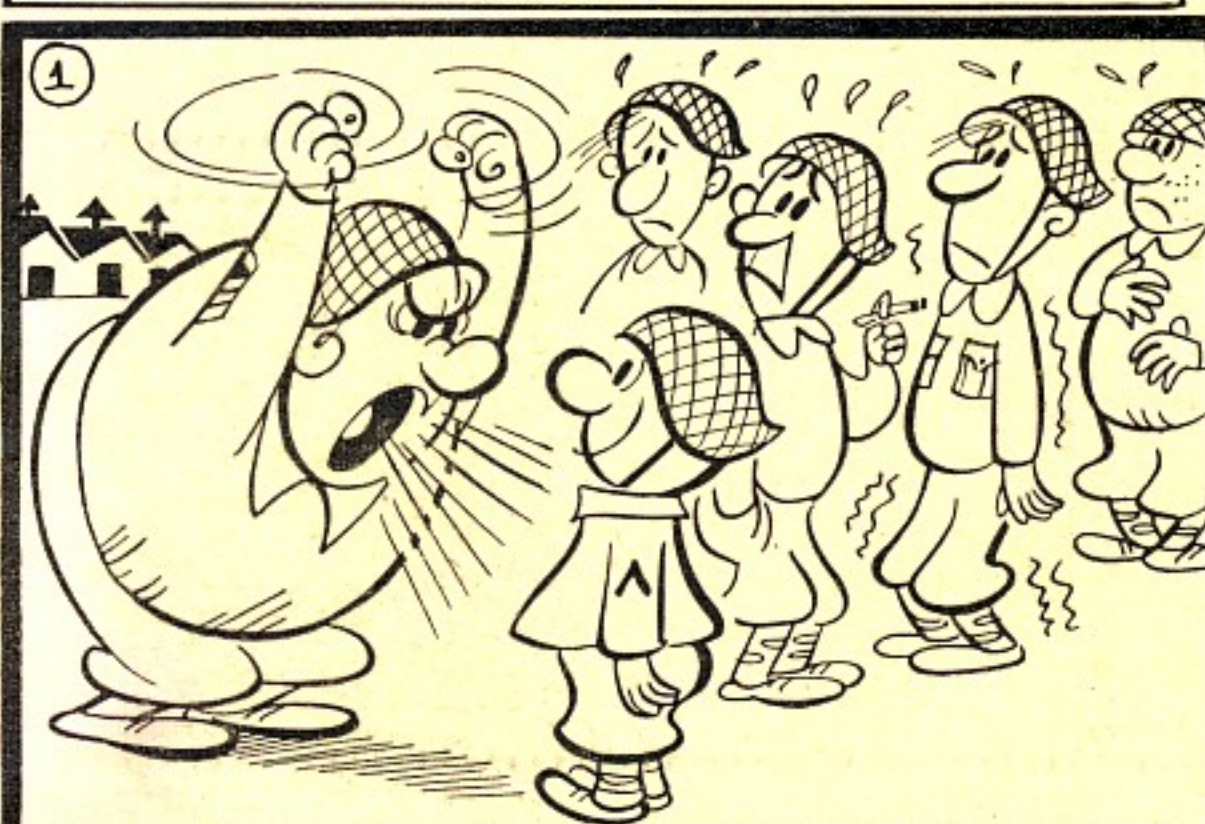
Danger in the Dice...
SEVEN'S MY POINT

★ A New YARDBIRDS Laff Riot...
DOUBLE FEATURE



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

G.I. FUN



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G.I. Joe

in

The ONE-SLEEVED KIMONO

IF THREE MEN FROM BAKER COMPANY COULD HAVE OVERHEARD WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN A CERTAIN LUXURIOUS APARTMENT IN TOKYO THE VERY NIGHT THEY ARRIVED ON A WEEKS FURLOUGH, IT'S A PRETTY SAFE BET THAT ALL THREE—JOE, SERGEANT MULVANEY AND CLAY CALDWELL—WOULD HAVE DONE A FAST ABOUT-FACE AND HEADED BACK FOR CAMP! BUT THEY HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING—AND SO IT WAS THAT THE **ONE-SLEEVED KIMONO** TOOK ON THE OMINOUS SHAPE OF THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE FOR ONE OF THE UNSUSPECTING G.I.'S...



A LITTLE LATER...

YOUR PLAN EXCEEDS THE INTELLECT EXPECTED OF A WIFE, ASAKO! BUT WHO WILL **FIND** THIS AMERICAN SOLDIER?

SUCH A MINOR DETAIL, MY HUSBAND, YOU WILL LEAVE TO ME!



AND SO, THAT NIGHT ON ONE OF TOKYO'S MOST BRIGHTLY LIGHTED STREETS, AS CLAY CALDWELL WINDOW-SHOPS...

AMERICAN G.I. IS NOT PLEASED WITH HUMBLE MERCHANDISE?

HUH?

OH, NO—IT'S JUST THAT I WANT TO GET AN EXTRA SPECIAL KIMONO FOR MY GIRL BACK HOME, BUT I'M NOT SURE--



AH! A KIMONO! I KNOW WHERE THE MOST MAGNIFICENT BARGAINS ARE TO BE FOUND! YOU ARE INTERESTED — YES?

YOU **BET** I'M INTERESTED!



AND BEFORE LONG...

THIS IS THE APARTMENT OF KINSABURO MITSUI, THE MOST RESPECTED MERCHANT IN TOKYO! YOU WILL FIND SUCH VALUES HERE AS YOU HAVE NEVER DREAMED TO EXIST!

GOSH --THANKS!

I SHALL NOT ACCOMPANY YOU! BARGAINING IS BEST DONE ALONE!

RING!



MR. MITSUI? I HEAR YOU'VE GOT KIMONOS FOR SALE! I'D LIKE TO--

ENTER! ENTER, AMERICAN! IF YOU BUY FROM ME TONIGHT I SHALL NOT REGRET THE RISING OF TOMORROW'S SUN!



AND AFTER SUITABLE BARGAINING...

PLEASE NEVER TO REGRET THIS PURCHASE, SOLDIER FRIEND! IT IS MORE THAN FINE SILK YOU TAKE AWAY! IT IS WHAT IS LEFT OF AN OLD AND TIRED MAN! HERE—HERE IS YOUR **RECEIPT**!

THANKS!

I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO HAVE SEEN THE KIMONO UNFOLDED, BUT I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD THAT IT'S THE BEST!



AS CLAY LEAVES THE MERCHANT'S BUILDING...

OOPS!

OOF! SO SORRY!







WAIT A MINUTE! HE GAVE ME AN ENVELOPE— SAID IT WAS MY RECEIPT! I THOUGHT IT WAS A FUNNY KINDA RECEIPT! I SHOULD HAVE IT HERE IN MY POCKET... NO—NOTHIN'— I MUSTA DROPPED IT!

MAYBE IT'S IN YOUR HOTEL ROOM!— C'MON, SARGE! IT'S NOT MUCH TO GO ON!



IT PROB'LY IS A RECEIPT, BURCH! I DON'T SEE WHAT Y'EXPECT TO--

IT'S THE ONLY LEAD WE'VE GOT, SARGE! WE'D SPEND THE REST OF OUR LIVES TRYIN' TO FIND THE GIRL—AN' WE GOTTA GET CLAY OUTA THIS! JUST PRAY THAT THE ENVELOPE'S IN HIS ROOM!!!



...LISTEN AGAIN, SHIRO—BE SURE OF EVERY WORD: "IN THE COOLNESS NEAR THE REEDS, IS WHERE YOU'LL FIND MY BED...BELOW THE RHYTHM OF STEPS AND WHEELS THAT ECHO OVERHEAD!"



THIS **MUST** BE WHERE THE RECORD IS HIDDEN, SHIRO! THE OLD MAN PUT IT IN THE PACKAGE! HE WANTED THE SOLDIER TO--

SARGE--LOOK!! THE DAGGER PIN! JUST LIKE CLAY SAID!



AN' WHAT WERE YA READIN' INTO THAT PHONE?

I GOT IT, SARGE! YOU HANG ON TO **HER**!



"IN THE COOLNESS NEAR THE REEDS, IS WHERE YOU'LL FIND MY BED...BELOW THE RHYTHM OF STEPS AND WHEELS THAT ECHO OVERHEAD..." GOSH, IT'S SOME KIND OF CODE, SARGE! I DON'T GET IT!

I DON'T, EITHER... BUT I'LL SLAP IT OUTA **THIS** PERFUMED LITTLE--



WHOEVER SHE WAS **READIN'** IT TO PROBABLY KNOWS WHAT IT MEANS!

YEAH...! -- C'MON, **SPILL IT!** WHO WERE YOU TALKIN' TO? WHO'S **SHIRO**?

YOUR THREATS
ARE AS OIL ON
WATER, STUPID
SERGEANT! IT
IS A HARMLESS
POEM!

THE DEAD MAN WAS TRYIN' TO
TELL CLAY SOMETHIN', SARGE!
"STEPS AND WHEELS THAT
ECHO OVERHEAD..." ---
SARGE! WHAT'S THE ONLY
KIND OF PLACE WHERE THAT
CAN **HAPPEN**? C'MON—WE GOT
WORK TO DO! AN' **BRING THAT
DAME!!!**



C'MON — WHO **WAS** THAT YOU WERE TALKIN' TO
ON THE PHONE? IF YOU THINK I'M GOIN' TO LET
A BUDDY OF MINE TAKE THE RAP FOR--

BURCH--
LOOK!



BUT A FEW HOURS LATER...

LOOK, BURCH — THERE AIN'T
ANY MORE BRIDGES LEFT
IN TOKYO! WE SEEN 'EM
ALL—AN' THIS BABE'S
GOT ME CLAWED RAW!

WE GOTTA
KEEP **TRYIN'**
SARGE! IT
MUST BE A
BRIDGE THE DEAD
MAN WAS TALKIN'
ABOUT! WHERE
ELSE COULD STEPS
AND WHEELS ECHO
OVERHEAD?



SOMEBODY ELSE
WITH THE SAME
IDEA!

COULD BE THE BOZO
THIS BABE WAS TALKIN'
TO!



OH, NO YOU DON'T! Y'AIN'T
GONNA SCREAM NO WARNIN'!
WE'LL JUST MOVE UP THERE
NICE AN' EASY—LIKE WE WAS
ON PATROL!



WHOEVER IT IS, HE'S GIVEN IT
A REAL GOIN' OVER, SARGE!
AN' I DON'T THINK HE'S OUT
AFTER ANGLE-WORMS!



BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...

SHIRO!
SHIRO!!!

EE-OWWW!!





AND IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THE MORNING...

IT IS TO PLEASE ACCEPT REQUEST FOR HUMBLE PARDON? THE DEAD MERCHANT, MITSUI, HAS MADE EVERYTHING MOST CLEAR HERE IN HIS RECORDS...



... HE HAS CONFESSED TO HIS OWN TRANSGRESSIONS IN THE BLACK MARKET! HE MET A MISERABLE DEATH, BUT AT LEAST AS AN HONORABLE MAN!

BUT WHY WOULD HIS OWN **NEPHEW** WANT TO KILL HIM?



THE MERCHANT, HE WISHED TO WITHDRAW FROM THE RING! THIS IS NOT PLEASING TO NIECE AND NEPHEW! A BULLET-AND A FALSE MURDERER ARRESTED ON THE SPOT WOULD SEEM TO PROVIDE THEIR ANSWER! YOUR FRIEND WAS ELECTED AS - HOW YOU SAY - "TUMBLE-DOWN GUY?"

Y'MEAN "**FALL-GUY!**" AN' SPEAKIN' OF CLAY, HOW'S FER LETTIN' HIM **OUT?**



A LITTLE LATER...

PLEASE NOT TO HOLD THIS UNFORTUNATE EPISODE AGAINST US?

NAW! IT WAS KINDA ENJOYABLE, NOW THAT I LOOK BACK ON IT!

NOT FOR **CLAY**, IT WASN'T!



GEE, FELLOWS, I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN EVER --

SKIP IT, CALDWELL! JUST GET A LUNGFULL O' THAT NICE FRESH MORNIN' AIR!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE MY GIRL'S GONNA HAVE TO DO **WITHOUT** A KIMONO! I SPENT THE LAST CENT I HAD ON THAT ONE-SLEEVED JOB, AND IT CAME TOO CLOSE TO BEIN A SHROUD!

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT **THAT**, CLAY! THE SARGE JUST **VOLUNTEERED** TO HELP YOU OUT, DIDN'T YA, SARGE?

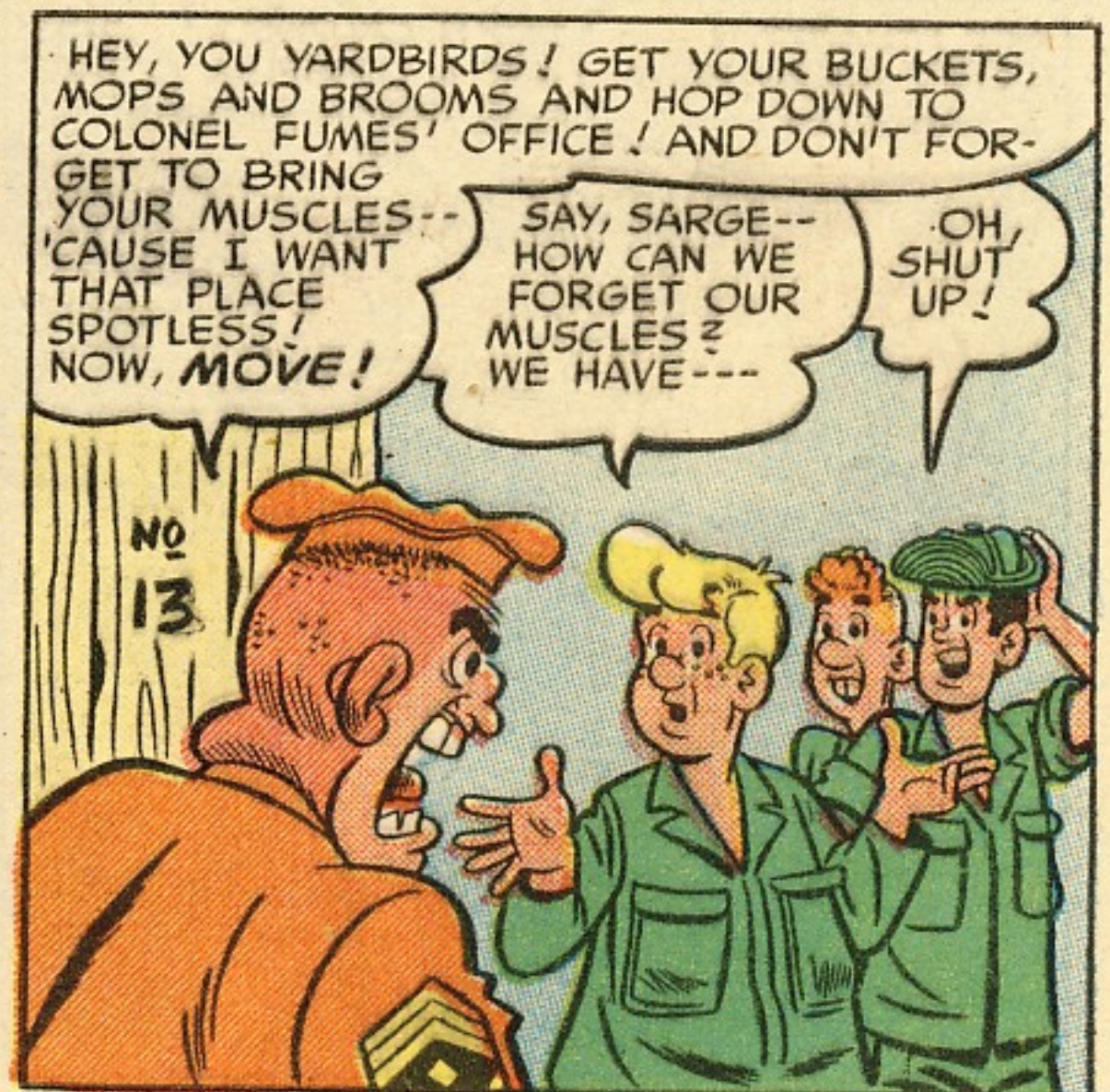
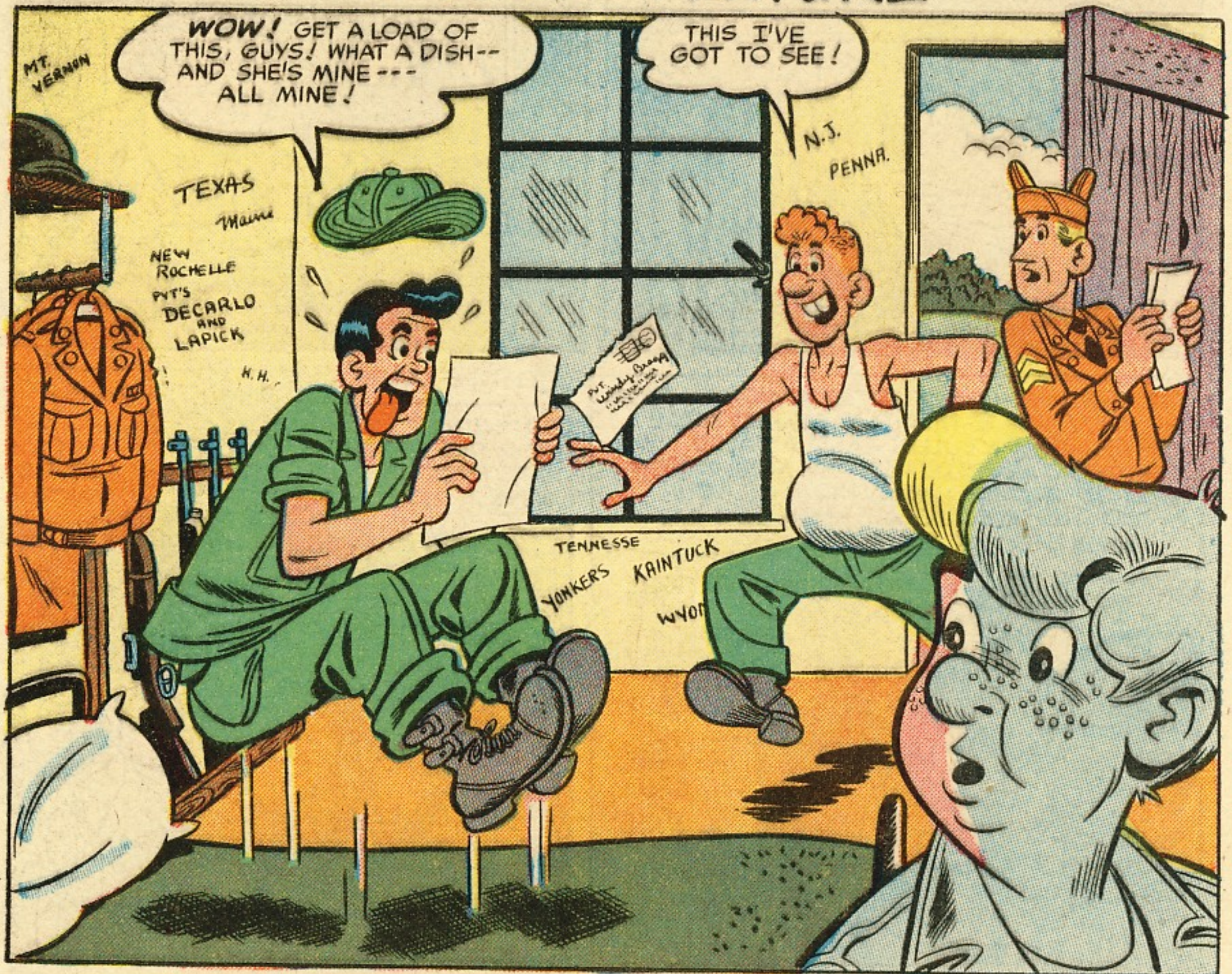
YA KNOW, BURCH - SOMETIMES I WONDER WHO'S THE SERGEANT AND WHO'S THE PRIVATE! - AW, C'MON - WE GOT A KIMONO TO BUY!



The End

The YARDBIRDS

in DOUBLE FEATURE



MEANWHILE, A HIGH-LEVEL CONFERENCE IS IN PROGRESS IN THE CAMP COMMANDER'S OFFICE...



WE ALL REALIZE HOW VITAL THIS ATOMIC CANNON IS TO OUR NATION! THEREFORE, WE MUST BE AS DISCREET AS POSSIBLE! I'VE DECIDED, FOR SECURITY REASONS, TO GIVE THE CANNON A CODE NAME! HEREAFTER, IT SHALL BE KNOWN AS **LITTLE PAT**, A HARMLESS NAME!

BULLY, GENERAL HALFTRAK, BULLY!



AND IN COLONEL 'FUMES' OFFICE...



BOY! LOOK AT THIS FRAME! MUST COST AT **LEAST** FIVE DOLLARS! I WONDER HOW LITTLE PAT'S PICTURE WILL LOOK IN A FRAME LIKE THIS!



WHAT'RE YOU DOING, WINDY?

WHAT DO YOU **THINK** I'M DOING, STUPID?

MAYBE I'LL SAVE UP AND BUY ME A FRAME LIKE THIS--IF I LIKE IT! MEANWHILE, I'LL JUST THROW OLD BATTLE-AXE INTO THE DRAWER!

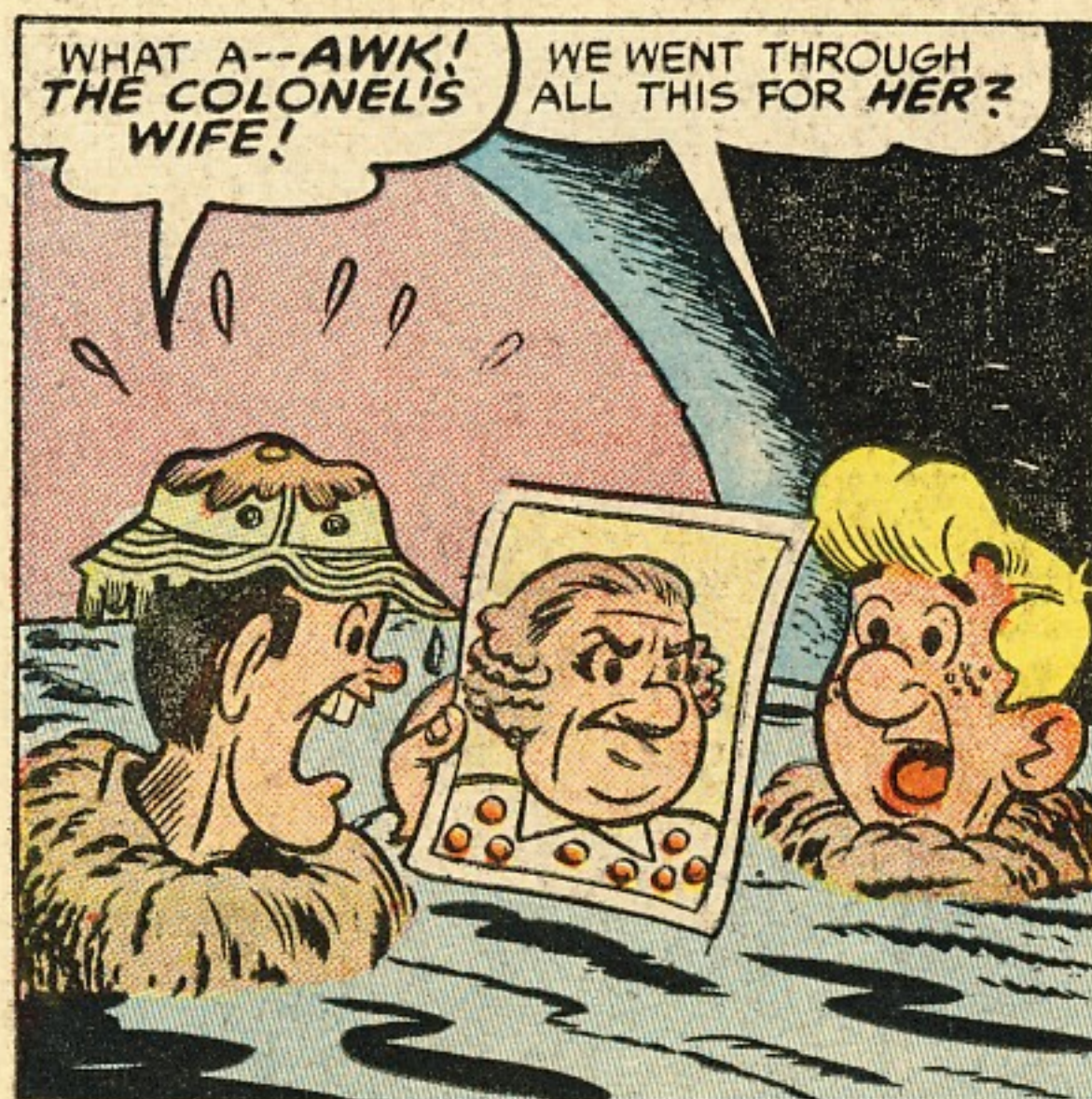


HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, WHITEY? DON'T YOU THINK----

HEY, YOU GUYS! SCRAM OUTA HERE! FUMES IS COMING BACK WITH GENERAL HALFTRAK!







G.I. Joe

in

CLEARANCE SALE

CORPORAL "READY-MONEY" REILLY WAS THE BEST KNOWN G.I. IN THE FAR EAST. THERE WASN'T A THING HE WOULDN'T DO FOR HIS BUDDIES, NOT OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF HIS HEART, MIND YOU, BUT FOR A PRICE — A VERY **STIFF** PRICE. REILLY'S UNCANNY KNACK FOR OBTAINING RARE ARTICLES **FORCED** MEN TO DO BUSINESS WITH HIM, AND **ONLY** HIM. BUT RIGHT NOW REILLY IS A BIT PUT OUT AS HE CHATS WITH JOE BURCH AND SGT. MULVANEY. LET'S LISTEN IN ...

WILL - WILL YA SAY THAT AGAIN FOR ME, JOE BOYZ? MEBBE MY EARS WAS BANGED UP IN THE WAR AN' I AINT HEARIN' RIGHT!

SURE I'LL REPEAT IT FOR YA, READY-MONEY: "WE AIN'T BUYIN' ANY MORE STUFF FROM YA! YOU'RE THROUGH!"

IS THAT CLEAR ENOUGH FOR YA, REILLY, OR DO YA WANNA HEAR **ME** SAY IT?



I - I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, BOYS! I'M THE ONLY GUY IN THE WHOLE U.S. ARMY WHAT CAN GET ANYTHIN' THE SOJER WANTS! WHY, EVERYONE KNOWS THAT OL' READY-MONEY IS THE BEST FRIEND THE DOUGHFOOT EVER HAD!

YEAH? WELL, WHY DON'T YA TRY PEDDLIN' SOME OF YER JUNK AN' SEE HOW MANY FRIENDS YA **REALLY** GOT?

LISTEN T'ME, FELLAS! DIDN'T I ALWAYS GET YA ANYTHIN' YER LITTLE HEARTS DESIRED? SURE IT COST YA, BUT YA JUST DON'T REALIZE WHAT I HAVE TO GO THROUGH FOR MY CUSTOMERS!

LOOK--IF MY PRICES ARE TOO HIGH, WE CAN COME TO SOME SORTA SETTLEMENT! BUT YA CAN'T RUIN ME LIKE THIS...

OH, YES WE CAN!





WHO ARE **YOU**, BOYZ
AIN'T NEVER SEEN **YOU**
AROUND BEFORE!

THE NAME'S
HERMAN CALHOUN--
BETTER KNOWN AS
C.O.D. CALHOUN!
YOU NAME IT--I'LL GET IT!

AND YOU, I TAKE IT,
ARE THE FABULOUS
READY-MONEY
REILLY!



SO **THAT'S** IT! LISTEN, BUSTER
--IT AIN'T SMART TRYIN' TO
HORN IN ON READY-MONEY
REILLY! I PRACTICALLY
OWN THIS TERRITORY!
I GOT CUSTOMERS FROM
HERE TO FRISCO, I--

YOU **HAD**
CUSTOMERS,
REILLY! BUT
NOW YOU'RE
FINISHED--GET IT?



WHY, YOU--

EASY, REILLY,
EASY!

HOLD 'IM!
DON'T LET
HIM GO!



I-I SHOULDN'T LOSE MY
HEAD OVER A
LITTLE THING LIKE THIS!
THE SOLUTION IS VERY
SIMPLE! WHAT DOES A
BUSINESSMAN DO WHEN
HE MEETS COMPETITION?
HE **UNDERSELLS!**

YA CAN'T
UNDERSELL **ME**,
REILLY, 'CAUSE
I'D EVEN **LOSE**
MONEY TO
FORCE YOU OUT
OF BUSINESS!



HE'S GOT ME--THE LITTLE RUNT'S GOT ME!
I NEVER THOUGHT THIS WOULD HAPPEN TO
ME--READY-MONEY REILLY, THE SHREWDEST
OPERATOR WEST OF ICELAND!

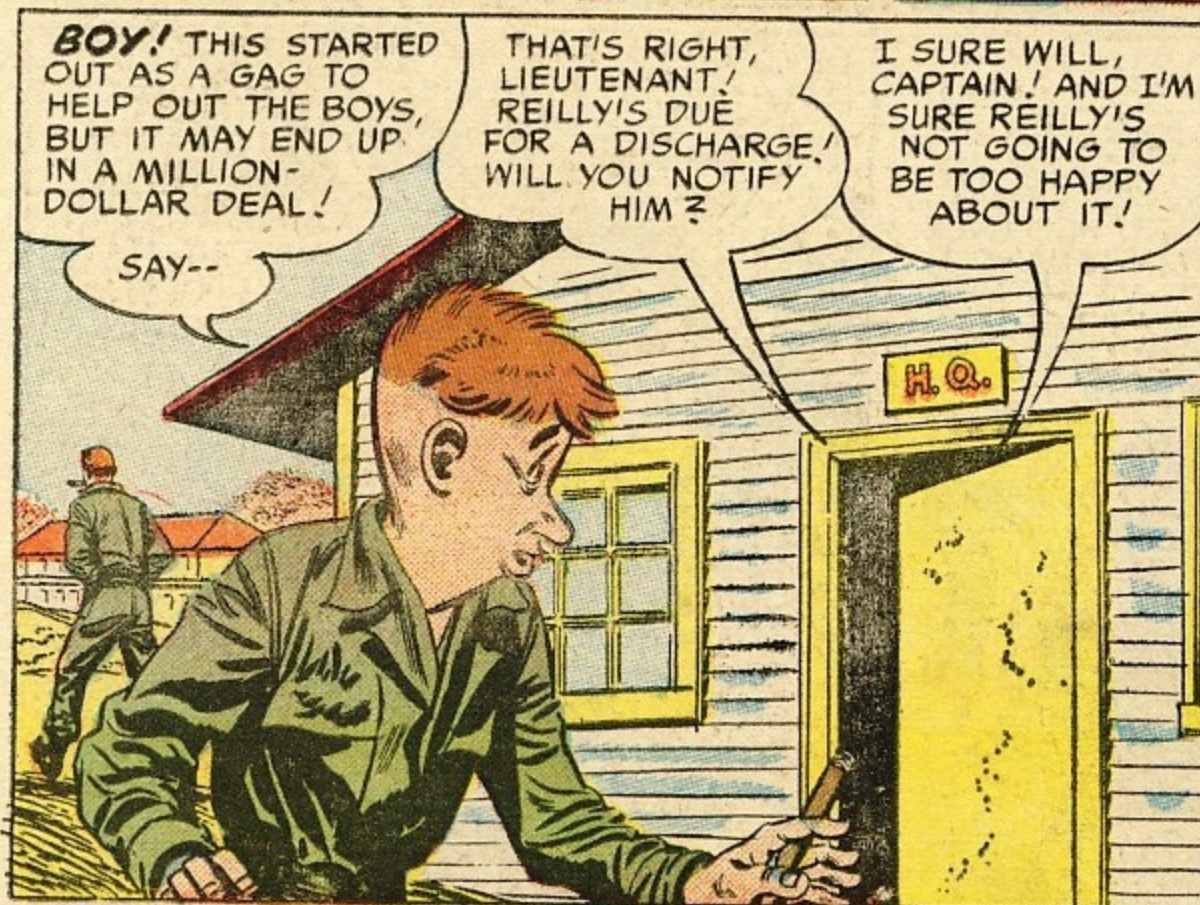


THAT WAS A
GREAT JOB,
C.O.D.! WE GOT
REILLY ON THE
RUN NOW!

YEAH! HE WAS
MILKIN' US DRY
FOR JUST TOO
LONG! WE'LL
GET HIS PRICES
DOWN **THIS**
WAY!

YA KNOW,
GUYS! I
SORTA
LIKE PLAYIN'
THE PART
OF BIG-
TIME MERCHANT!
TOO BAD IT'S
ONLY A GAG!

THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER A SLEEPLESS NIGHT...



HEY, REILLY! I'LL GO
ALONG WITH YA! I'LL BE
YOUR PARTNER, BUDDY!

YA MEAN THAT, CALHOUN?
BOY! WHAT A TEAM
WE'LL MAKE! C'MON —
LET'S GET UP SOME
SORT OF AGREEMENT!



PUT 'ER THERE,
PARTNER! WE'LL
KNOCK 'EM DEAD!

WHAT A TEAM — **RAKEM
AN' TAKEM, INC.!** —
C'MON, LET'S TELL
THE BOYS!



SAY, DO YOU
SEE WHAT
I SEE?

YEAH-- AN' I DON'T
LIKE IT! JUST
GOT A FEELIN'
IT'S GONNA COST
US DOUGH!

HEY, FELLAS--
WE GOT
SOMETHIN' TO
TELL YA!



IT'S LIKE THIS, GUYS!
ME AND CALHOUN
HERE HAD A BIG
TALK, AN' --

HEY, REILLY! THE
LOOTENANT WANTS
YA -- ON THE DOUBLE!



OKAY, CALHOUN
-- WHAT'S
THE PITCH?

YEAH-- WHAT
WAS READY-
MONEY STARTIN'
TO SAY?

WELL, BOYS--
READY-MONEY IS
LEAVIN' HIS BUSI-
NESS TO ME,
'CAUSE HE'S GETTIN' A
DISCHARGE! HE'S OVER
WITH THE LOOTENANT
NOW! SO-- YA GOTTA
PAY ME MY PRICE OR
ELSE YA DON'T GET NOTHIN'!
UNNERSTAN'?



WHY, YA
DIRTY--

WE WERE BETTER
OFF WITH REILLY!
AT LEAST HE WAS
AN HONEST CROOK!

LET'S FACE IT,
GUYS! WE
CREATED A
FRANKENSTEIN,
BUT THERE'S
NOTHIN' WE CAN
DO ABOUT IT! WE
GOTTA GIVE IN!





THE DAYS PASS...

BOY! ARE WE
DOPES! LOOK
AT WHAT WE
GOT OUR-
SELVES INTO!

YEAH! FROM
THE FRYIN'
PAN INTO
THE FIRE!

DID YA HEAR ABOUT
DINKY DOOLIN
IN THE 3RD
PLATOON? HE
BORROWED
DOUGH FROM
C.O.D. AT
10% INTEREST!

WHAT CAN WE DO?
WE'RE UP AGAINST IT!
WHEN WE NEED
DOUGH -- HE
SEEMS TO
HAVE IT!

WHEN WE NEED
BUTTS, HE SEEMS
TO HAVE IT, TOO --
AT **FIVE DOLLARS
A PACK!**

DID WE
WALK
INTO IT!

LOOK! HERE COMES
REILLY! AN' HE'S
SMILIN'!

HAVE I GOT NEWS,
BOYS! HAVE-I-
GOT-NEWS!

HI YA, REILLY
OL' PAL!
WHAT'S
UP?

C'MERE, CALHOUN! THIS CONCERNS
YOU TOO! -- LISTEN, GUYS--
THEY MADE A MISTAKE!
THEY'RE DISCHARGIN' A GUY BY
THE NAME OF **HOMER** REILLY!
NOT ME! THEY DIDN'T MEAN
ME AT ALL! **I'M NOT LEAVIN'
THE ARMY!**

YOWEE! BOYBOY!

YIPPEEEE!

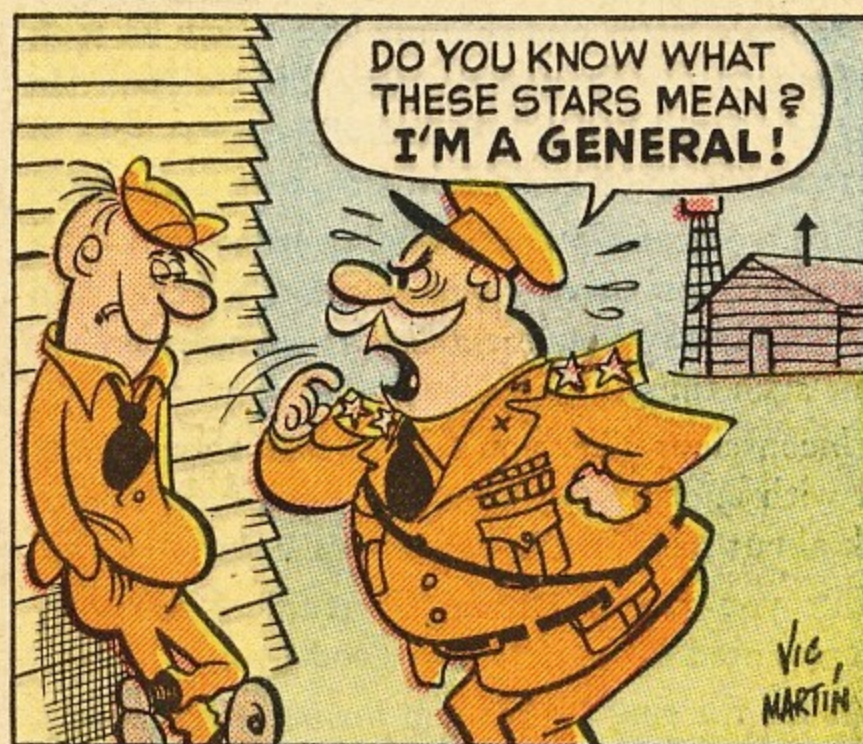
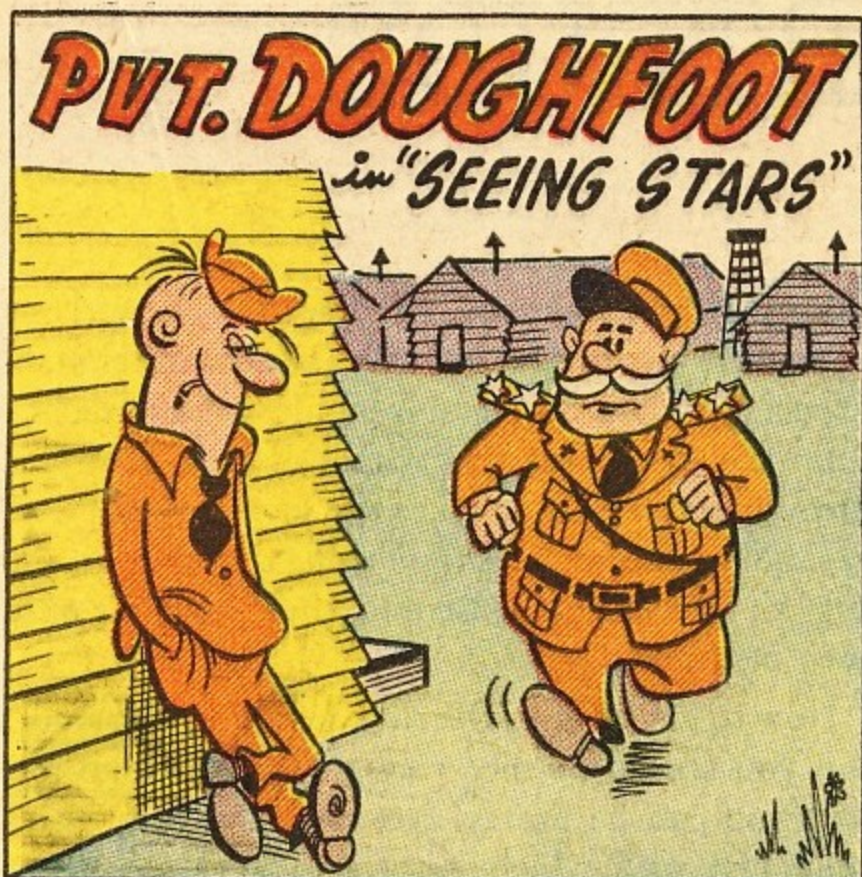
I'M GETTIN'
OUTA HERE!

AND SO... SO YA WANT
A REAL
GENUINE KIMONO, HUH,
MULVANEY? I CAN
GET YA THE FINEST
IN THE ORIENT, BUT
IT'S GONNA COST,
BOY!

REILLY, YOU'RE THE
LOWEST, DIRTIEST,
BACK-STABBIN'
SO-AN-SO IN
THE ARMY...

... BUT WE
LOVE YA,
REILLY, WE
LOVE YA!

THE END



STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF G. I. JOE, published bi-monthly at Chicago, Ill., for October 1, 1953.

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2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Ziff-Davis Publishing Company, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.; William B. Ziff, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.; B. G. Davis, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.; A. Ziff, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.; S. Davis, 64 East Lake Street, Chicago 1, Ill.

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5. The average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the 12 months preceding the date shown above was: (This information is required from daily, weekly, semiweekly, and triweekly newspapers only.)

G. E. CARNEY,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24th day of Sept., 1953.
(SEAL)

Notary Public, State of New York
(My commission expires March 30, 1955.)

DEAR GERTRUDE

Tokyo, Japan
January 25, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

This may be the last letter I ever write you and I don't think you will blame me after I tell you how I feel about it. Now, don't make out like you don't understand what I'm saying. I can see you right now reading this here letter and scratching your head. But you know me real good, Gertrude, and you know I know you like a book and that you can't put nothing over on me.

I suppose you don't know that Skinny Moran wrote me a letter and told me about how he took you out to the Annual Grocery Clerk's Ball. He said you danced with him and all you was able to do was talk about me (Sam Cosgrove) all night.

Well, you can't pull the wool over *my* eyes. I've seen plenty psychiatrists in this man's Army, and they would say you got a "guilty complexion" or some such thing.

Unconscious like, you felt so bad about going out with another guy that you felt if you was to talk about me nothing bad would happen to you.

But you are so wrong, Gertrude. I am very disappointed in you. This is good-bye.

As for the ring I gave you for our engagement, I want you to send it here to me. I may find another girl I would want to marry and they haven't any five-and-dime stores here.

Sam Cosgrove

★ ★ ★

Tokyo, Japan
January 30, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

I received your letter, but I didn't see no package with it. Send that ring, and fast, 'cause there's an Army Nurse who is madly in love with me.

Now about this here letter you wrote to me trying to explain why you went out with Skinny Moran: Boy, Gertrude, you must think I am one stupid guy! But you are wrong. If you will just think back, you will realize that I wasn't born yesterday. You will also remember that I know

Skinny Moran real good. He don't take no girl out on no date just to hear her talk about another man. Especially when that man is me. It is the same like I am not discussing you with this here beautiful Army Nurse who is so all out in love with me. No, siree. We discuss beautiful things, and it is my duty to inform you, Gertrude, that you ain't once been mentioned.

Now to get back to the ring, I *need* it, Gertrude, and you should be nice enough to send it to me. And you can be pretty sure that the next girl I fall in love with, which happens to be this gorgeous Army nurse I already told you about, will be of the honorable sort.

I repeat once more over again, Gertrude: Please send me back my ring.

S. Cosgrove

★ ★ ★

Tokyo, Japan
February 6, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

I finally received the ring.

Cosgrove

★ ★ ★

Tokyo, Japan
February 12, 1954

Dear Gertrude,

I don't know how I'm going to write this to you, Gertrude. I know it's going to take an awful lot of words, and I can only hope that maybe some of them will be the right ones, and that my message will get through to you like I really want it to. You know me real good, Gertrude, and you know I do not write things like what I have just written without meaning them from way down deep inside.

I guess I better begin at the beginning, like it happened to me out here in the very far east, and then maybe that will help you to understand.

The day I received your package, I knew right away, of course, that it was finally the ring, and so I didn't bother to open it for a few days on account of knowing exactly what the ring looked like already. In fact, I didn't open it at all until

one night when I asked the beautiful Army nurse, the one I told you about, for a date, and she said she'd meet me in the rec hall (that's the PX recreation hall, Gertrude). Anyway, she said we'd better meet there because there's still that silly rule about officers going out with enlisted men, and she's a Captain, and by using the rec hall she could wear a dress and nobody would mind.

Well, that was the night I decided to open the package with the ring inside.

Now this is the part that hurts, Gertrude, because I remember some of the things I have recently wrote to you, and they hurt like anything now, too. But you know me, and that I have always been real proud of my honorability, and I am not going to lose it now.

I will go on.

I was not only going to open the ring right in the presence of this here beautiful Army nurse, but I was going to give it to her as well. I was going to ask her to keep it and wear it.

Well, there I was with the package, and finally she came in to meet me and she was sure enough wearing a dress. She smiled at me from way across the lounge, and she kept smiling all the time we were getting settled sitting down. The ping pong game in back of us didn't bother her a bit even though the ball kept hitting her in the head while I was thinking of what to say.

Finally, of course, I decided what that would be "Evelyn," I said to her, "I am going to open this here package and I am going to give you something. Something that will show you I am the honorable soldier and man you believe me to be, and I want you should wear it from here on and for always—but first, it is my duty as an American to tell you: It has been the property of another woman!"

Well, that was where she stopped smiling a little, and even though I could see this change in her, I started to open the package. I thought maybe her smile was gone so she could get ready with the few little tears she'd probably be wiping after I told her all about the ring and how you and Skinny Moran behind my back, both went to the Annual Grocery Clerk's Ball.

But then I got the package open, and there was the ring all wrapped up inside—but there was also something else; something that rattled and that I never expected to find. I tore open the paper and out fell all those watermelon seeds!

I tell you, Gertrude, and you know me, I am

not one to make up stories, those seeds came as a big shock.

I looked up at the beautiful Army nurse and she was all kind of blurred, and I thought it was pretty dumb of *her* to be crying when she didn't even *know* about the seeds and what they meant to me. I figured that it was *me* if it was anybody, who had a right to bawl—and then I found out it was Me, I mean, bawling. Not making any noise, but just all kind of wet and soggy on the face.

All of a sudden, she put her hands on mine, and the next thing I knew I was babbling away at her like I hadn't seen her in ten years. I was telling her all about how you and me had put those seeds away in a little box for you to keep in a bureau drawer until we could get to plant them as the start of our very first garden, after we was married, of course. And then I was telling her about how you went to the dance with Skinny Moran, and about all the letters I was forced to write before you'd send back my ring.

Well, she talked to me for a long time, Gertrude. I ain't even going to try to tell you everything she said. Not here. Maybe some day, like when we're planting the seeds maybe, that is, if you'll have me back, and we can go ahead with our garden like we planned. Anyway, she was wonderful to me, Gertrude, and I guess I needed meeting up with somebody like her. She told me that today would be a good day to write you and ask you to forgive me for being so dumb. She said it was Abraham Lincoln's birthday, and he was a man of great humility (That's what she called it), so that's why I'm going to rush this letter into the mail so the postmark will be just right.

I am also mailing you back the ring.

Please keep it again, Gertrude, and please try to understand that some times funny things can happen to a man out here in the very far east, like getting all jealous and mixed up over nothing. And please write to me very soon and tell me that I can go back to bein'

Your ever-lovin'-husband-to-be,
Sam Cosgrove, Pvt., U. S. Army
And Boy! *Do these mean kisses!*

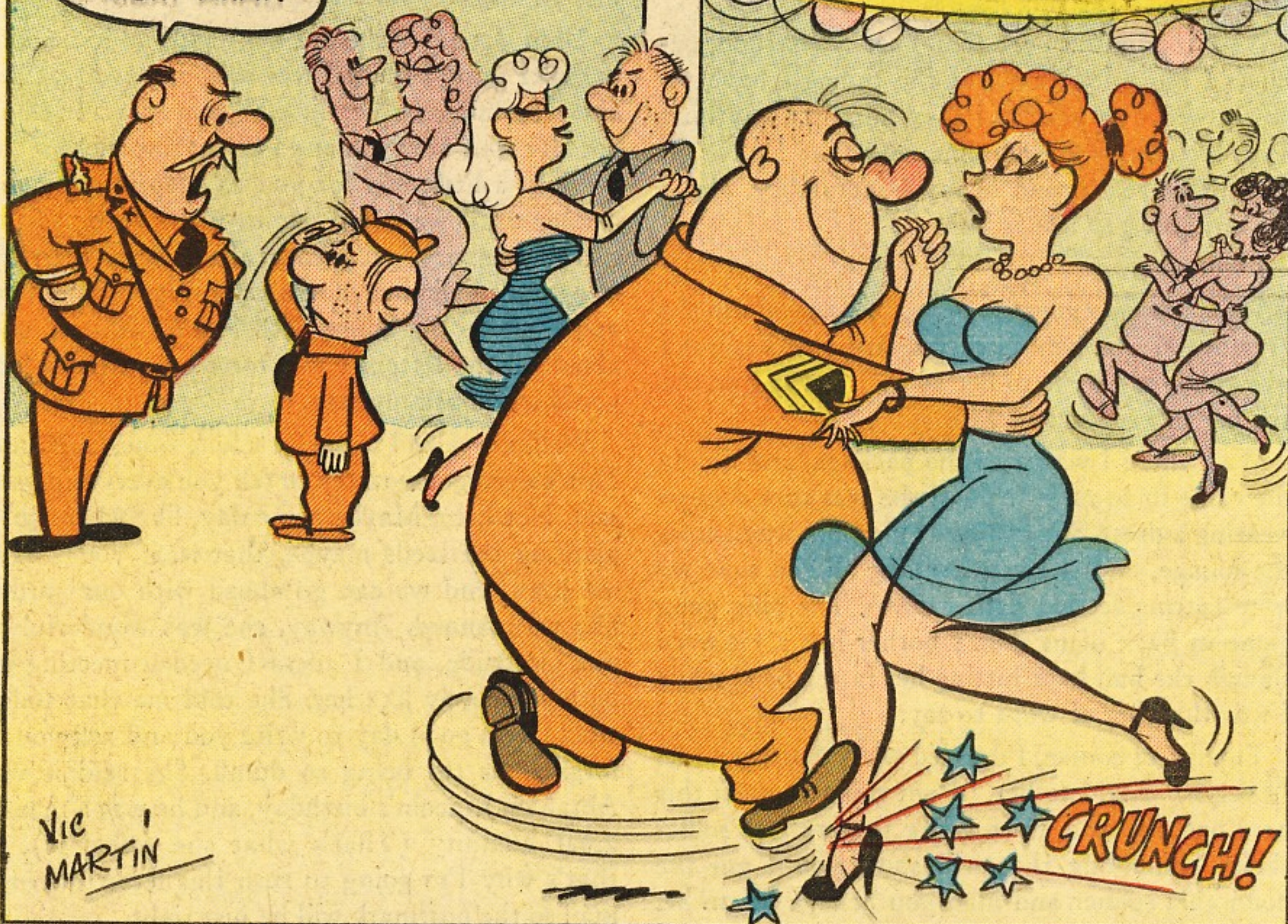
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The character Sam Cosgrove is fictitious. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is purely coincidental.

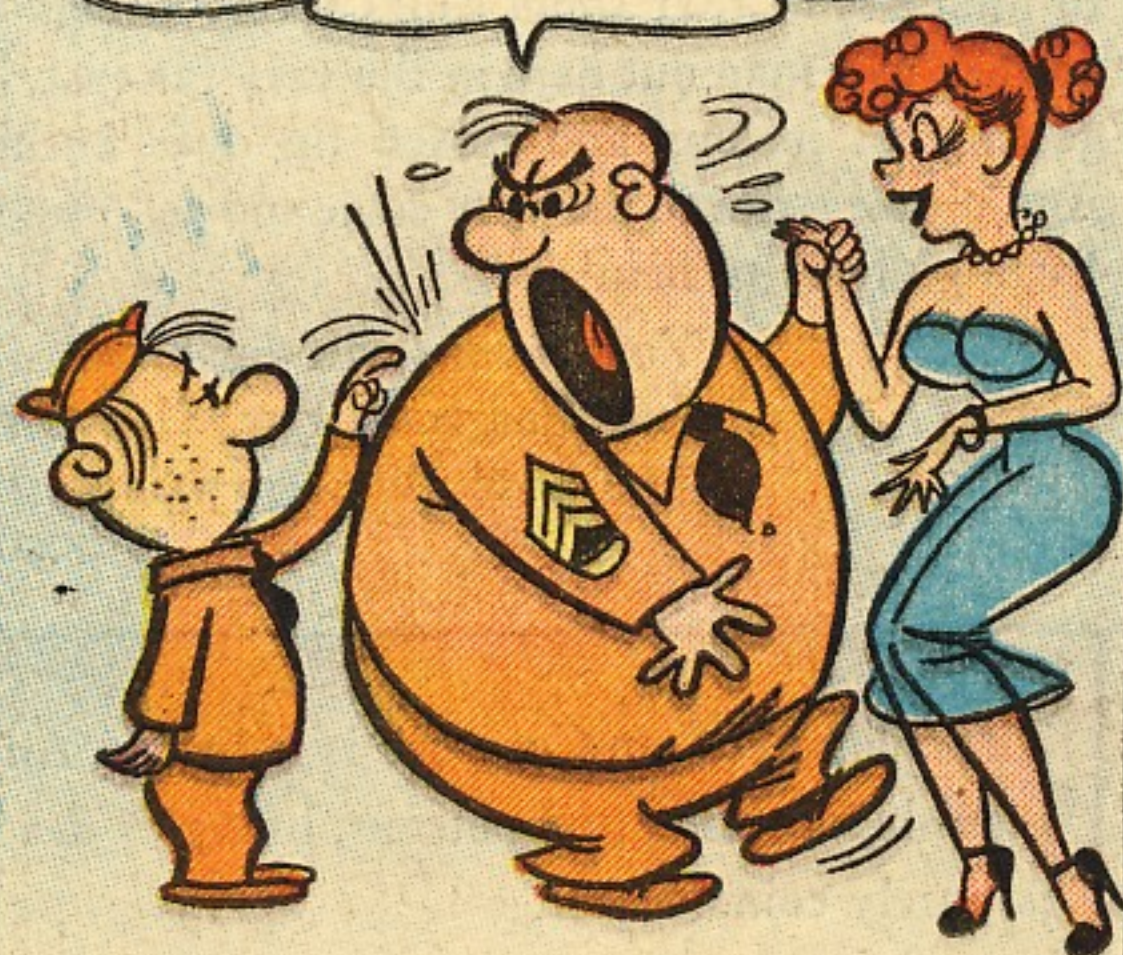
PVT. DOPEY in SHALL WE DANCE?

PVT. DOPEY—TELL
SGT. MCTUFF I WANT
TO SEE HIM
RIGHT AWAY!

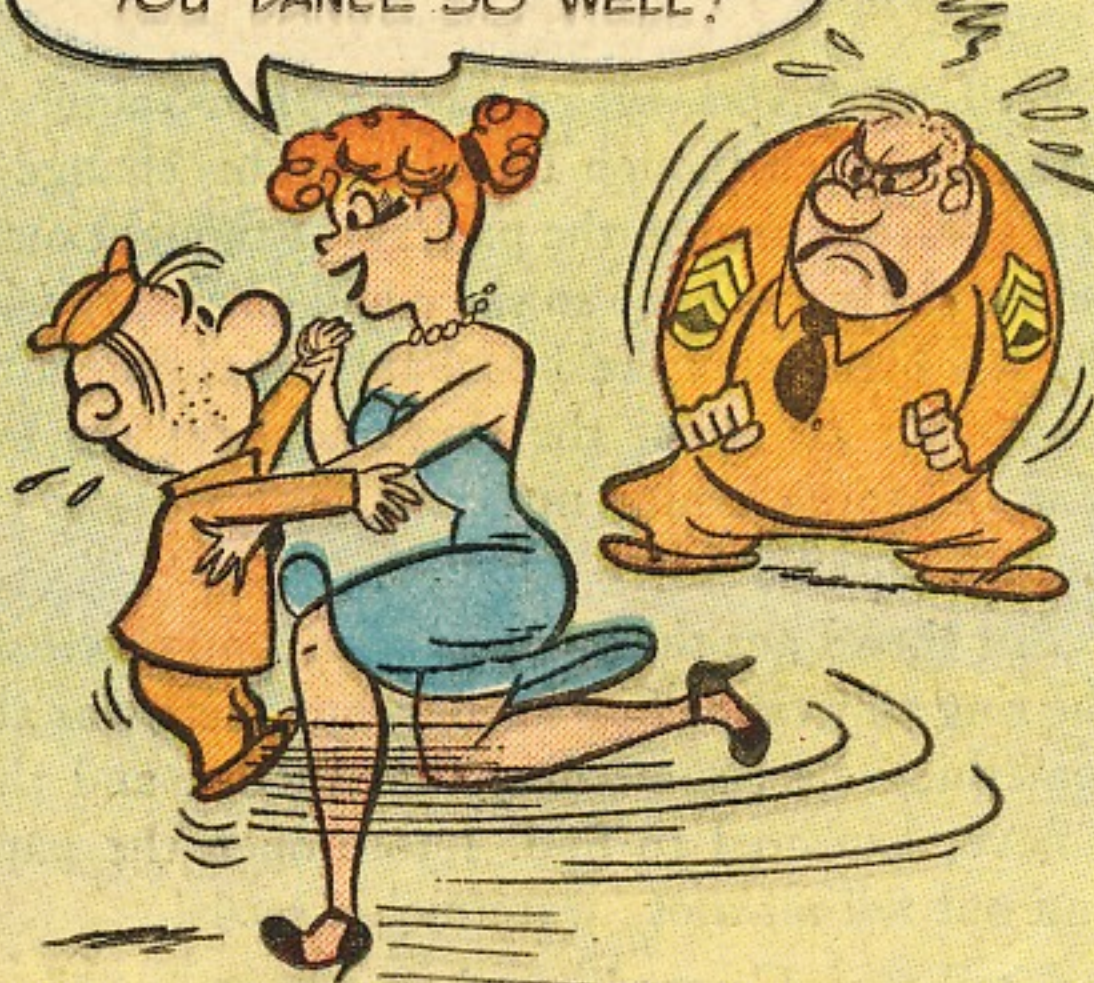
ARMY BALL



SCRAM, DOPEY! YOU'RE NOT
CUTTING IN ON *THIS* DANCE!



WHY, I'D LOVE TO DANCE
WITH YOU, DARLING! AND
YOU DANCE SO WELL!



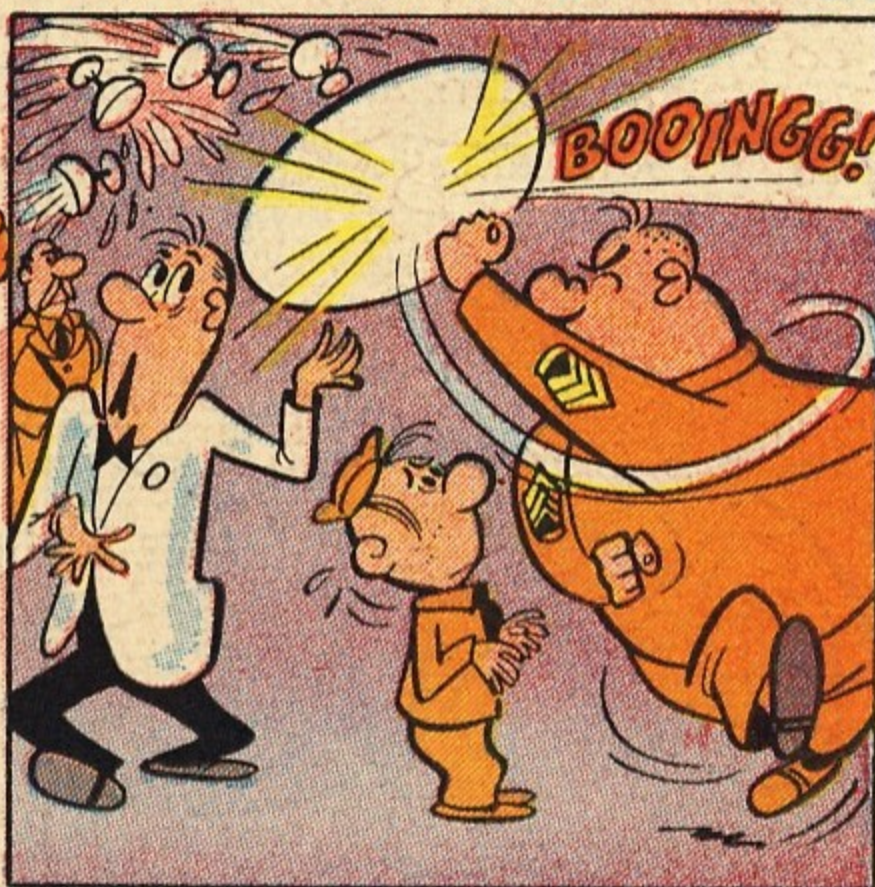
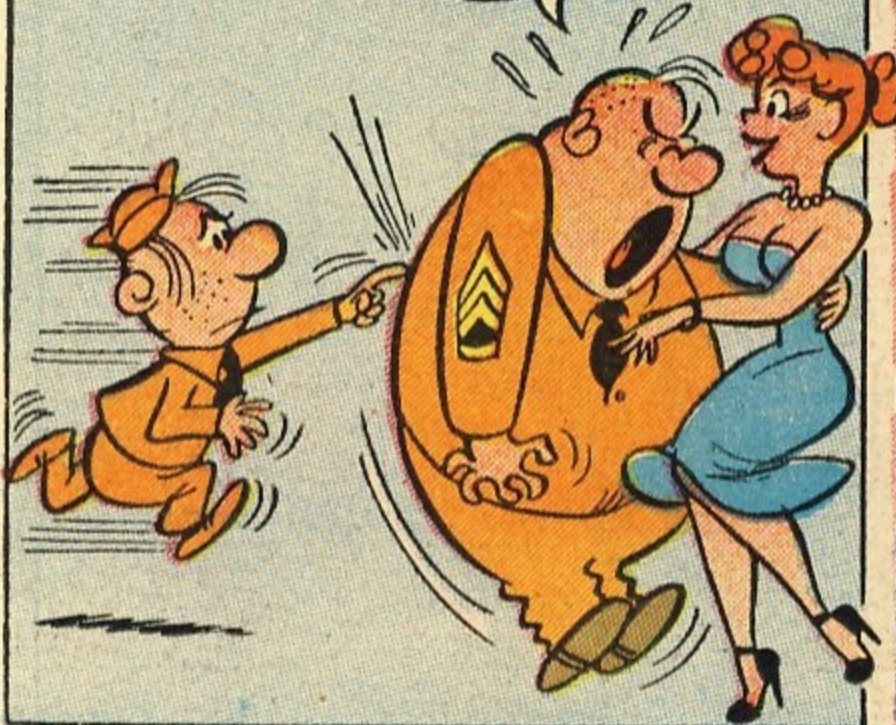
TAKE A WALK, DOPEY!
THIS IS MY DANCE!



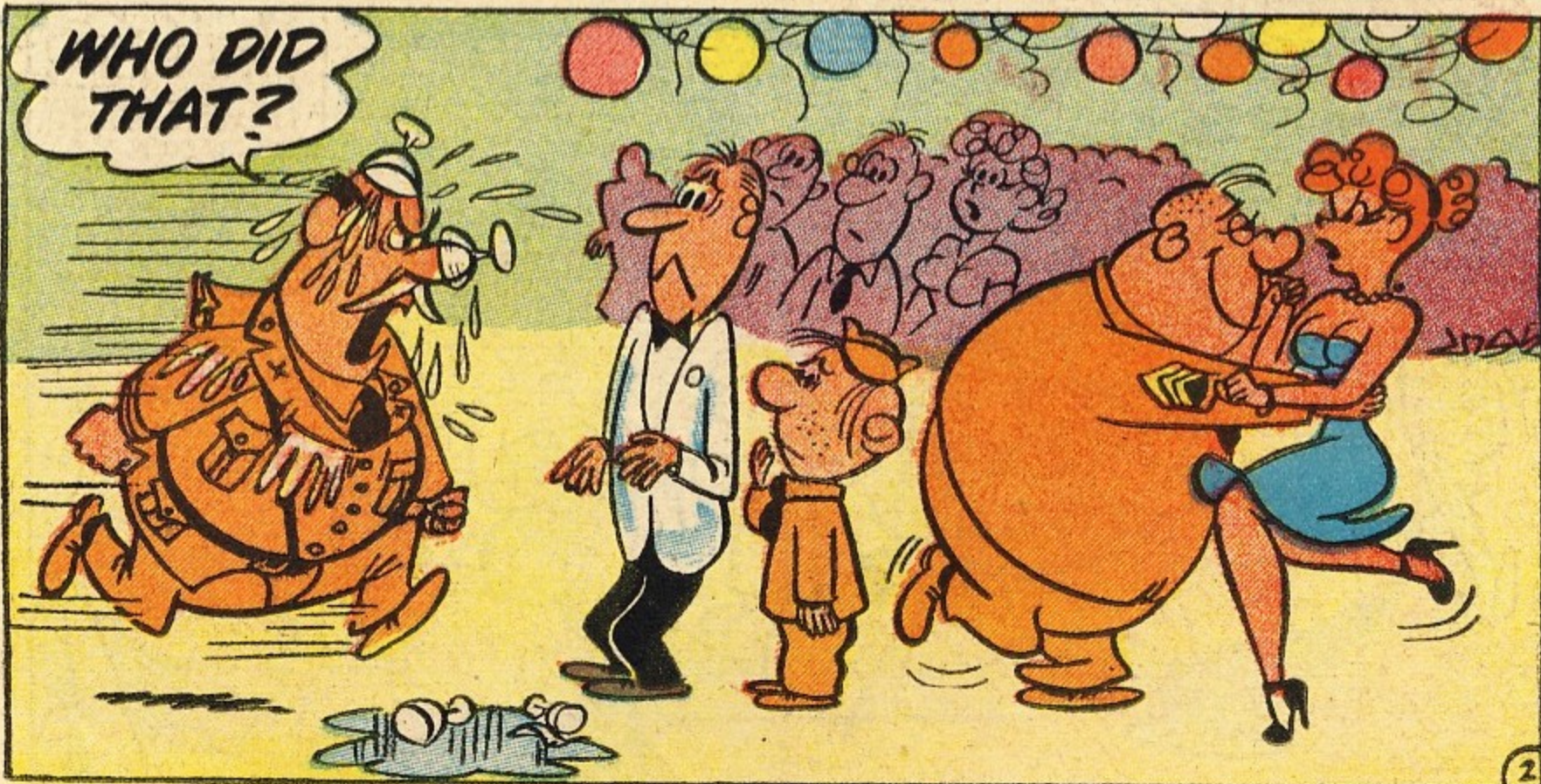
WELL, WHERE'S
SGT. MCTUFF?

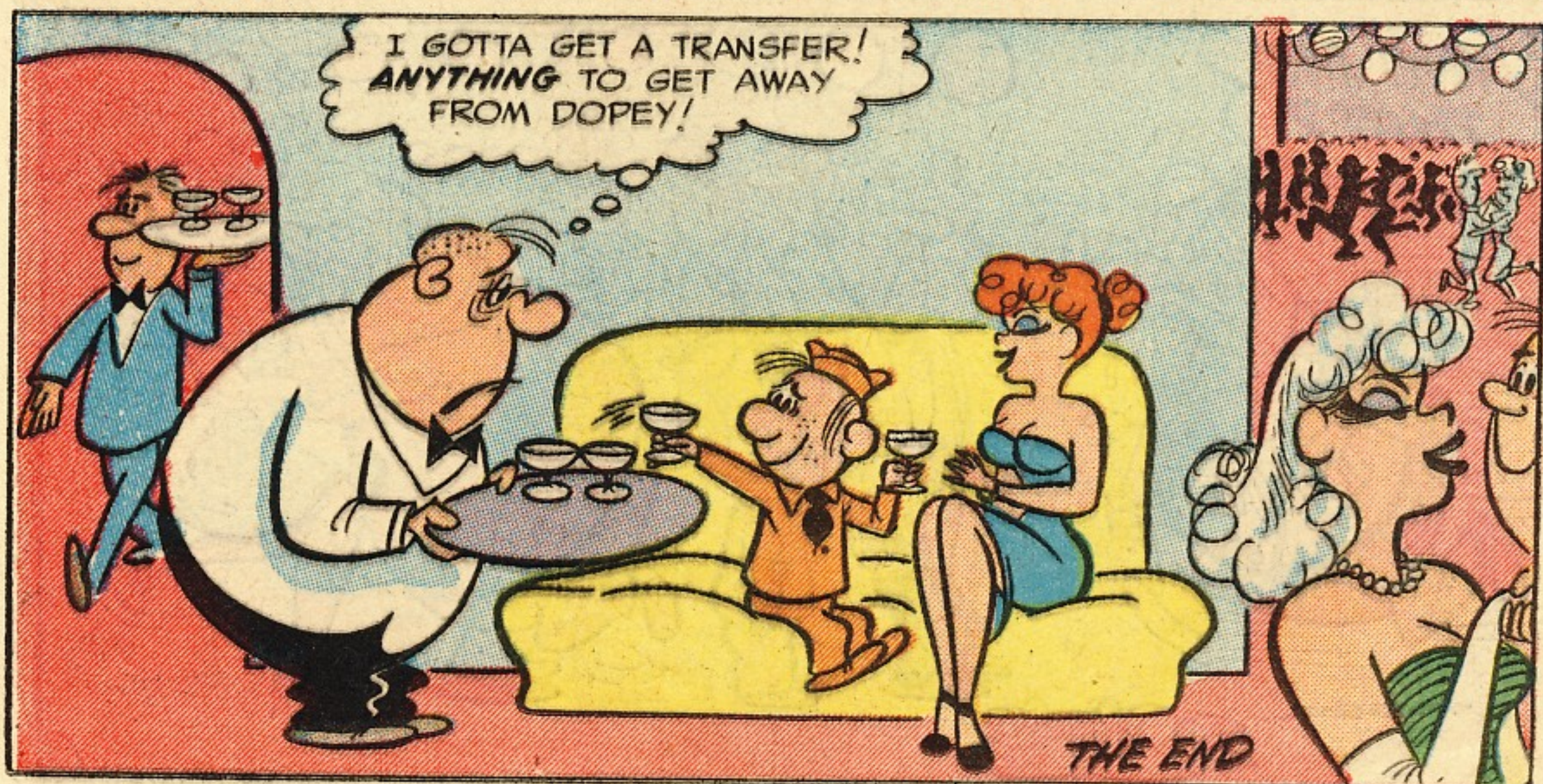
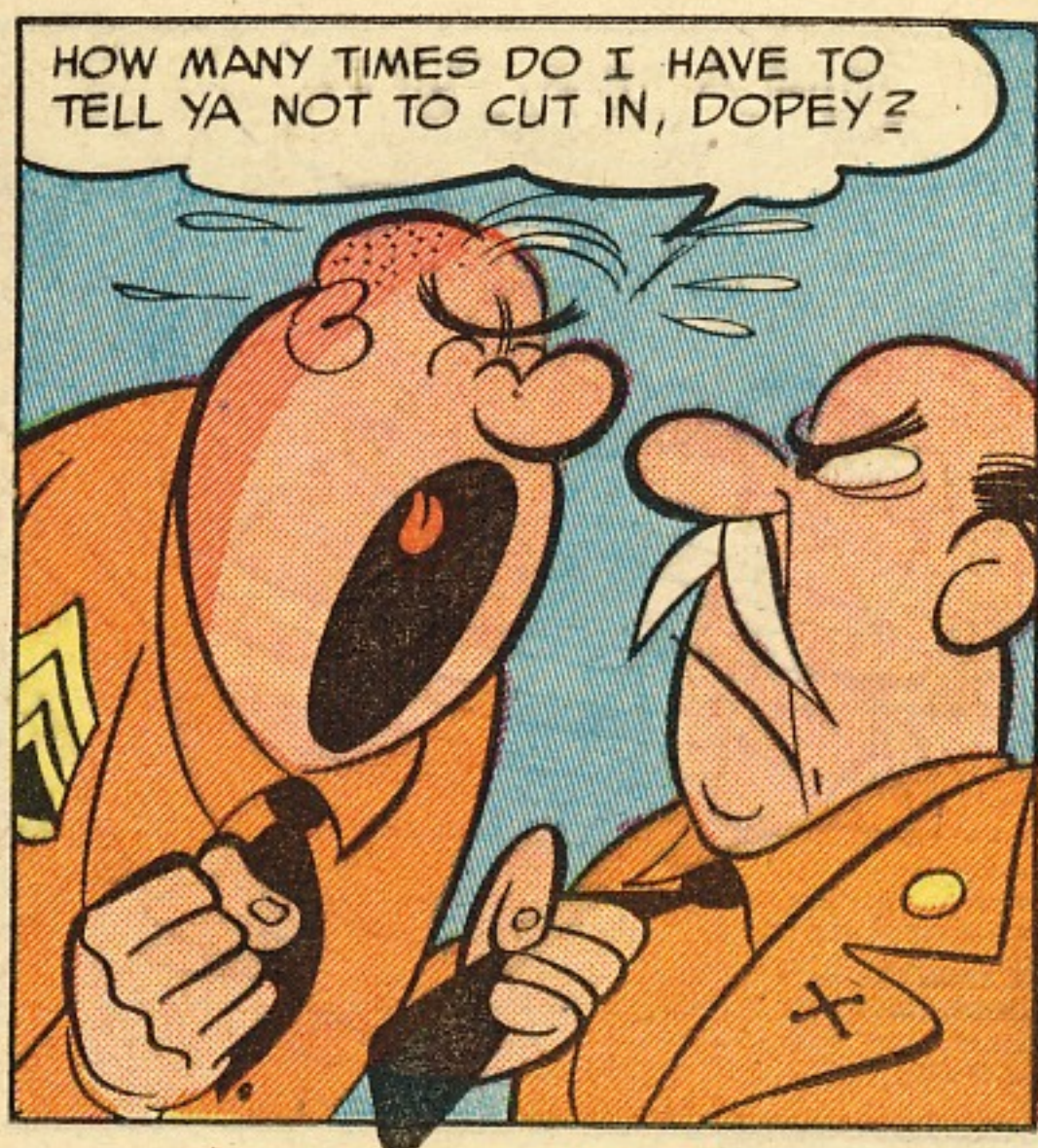
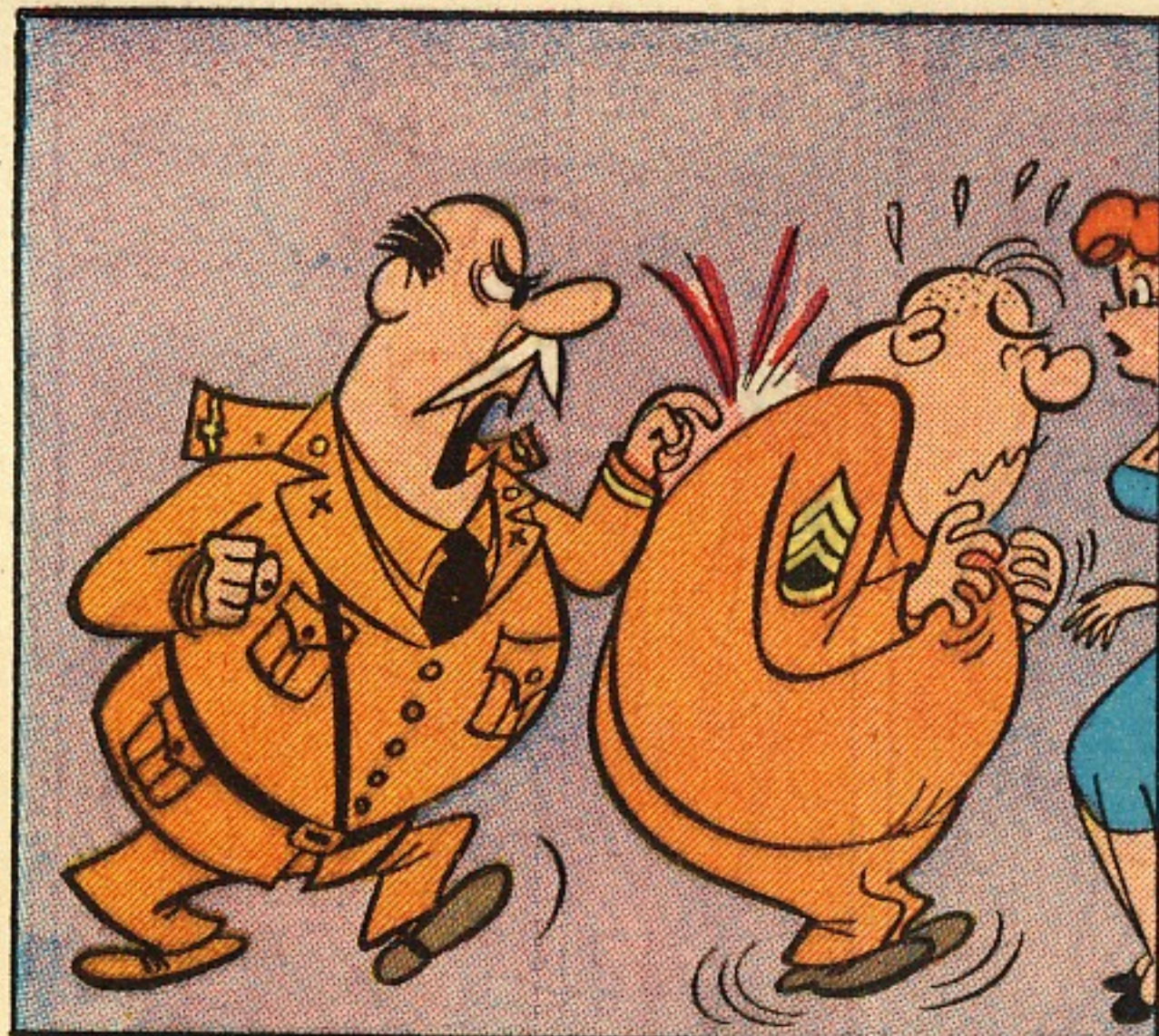


OH, NO!
NOT AGAIN!



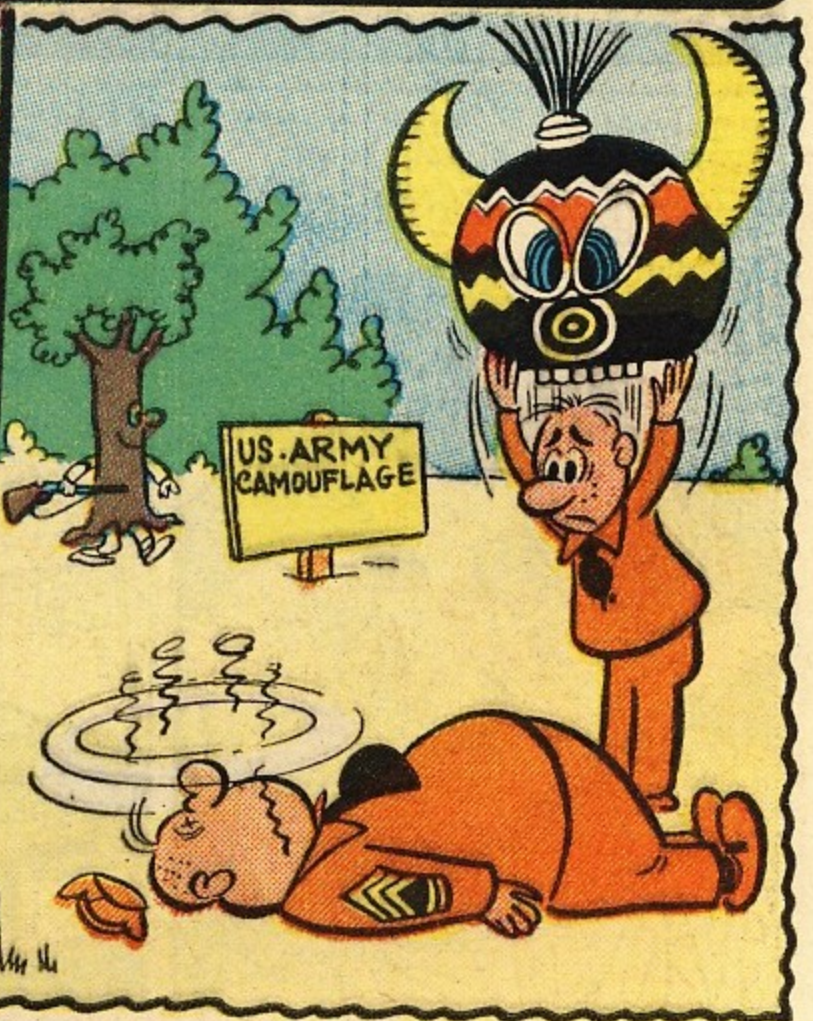
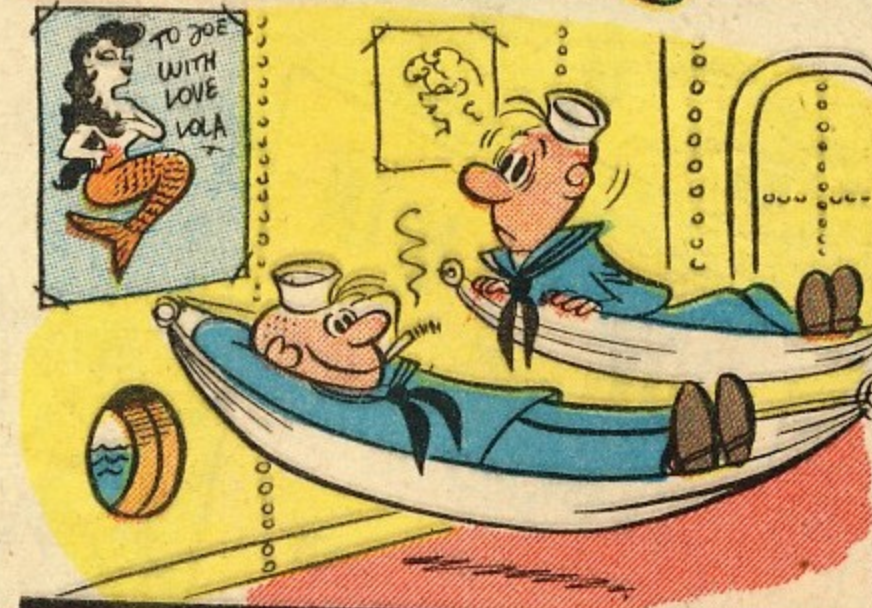
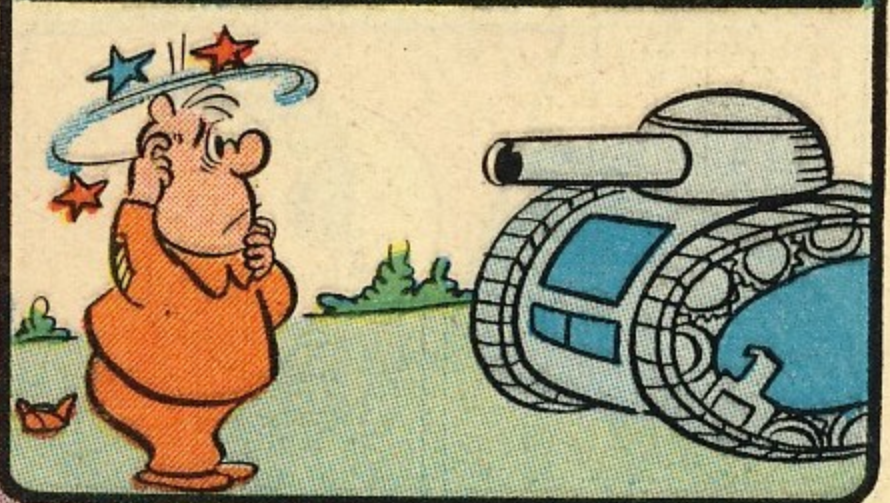
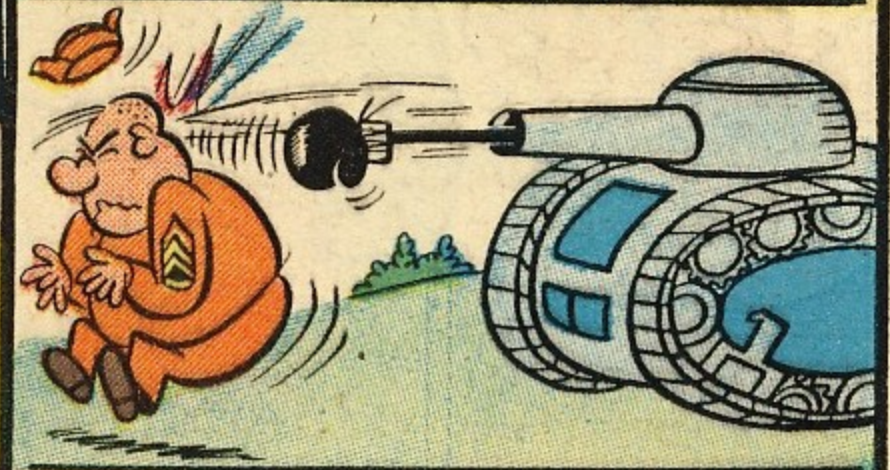
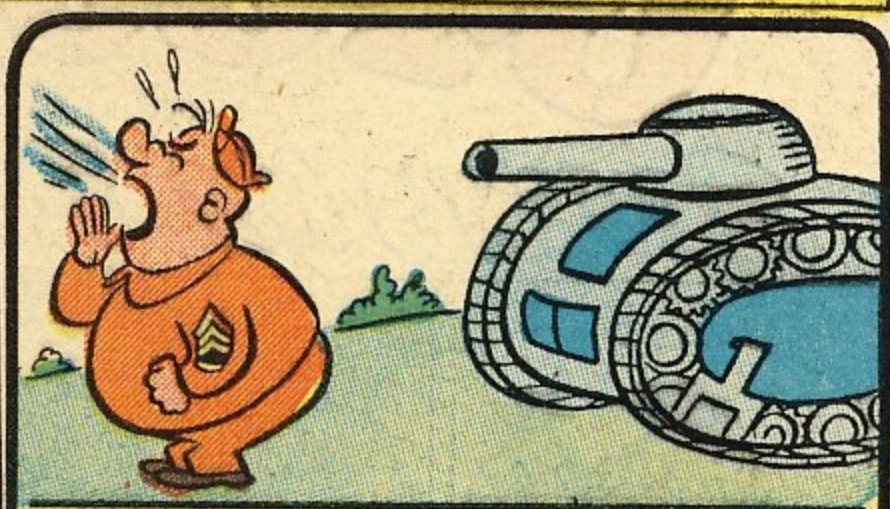
WHO DID
THAT?





ARMY FUN

Vic MARTIN



G.I. Joe

in

SEVEN'S MY POINT

IT ALL HAPPENED WHEN SERGEANT MULVANEY GOT HOLD OF A BOOK, READ EVERY WORD FROM COVER TO COVER AND THEN, WITH THE SURE-FIRE LIGHT OF CONQUEST BURNING BRIGHTLY IN HIS EYES, DECIDED THAT THE TIME WAS RIPE TO PROVE THAT EDUCATION PAYS...



IF I WASH EVERYTHIN' NOW, JOE, I WON'T HAVE NOTHIN' LEFT TO DO FOR TONIGHT!

YEAH, NIGHTS ARE SURE LONELY AROUND HERE!



IF ANY OF YOU GUYS FIND TONIGHT HANGIN' HEAVY ON YER HANDS... ER... WHO'S FER A REAL INTERESTIN' GAME OF POKER? I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A DECK IN MY GEAR!



AND SO, LATE THAT NIGHT...

YOU KNOW, I DON'T MIND LOSIN' AT POKER, BUT WHEN IT'S MULVANEY WHO WINS IT'S LIKE BEIN' SLAPPED AROUND BY A THREE-YEAR-OLD!

YEAH! MULVANEY USETA BE THE PATSY OF "B" COMPANY!

THIRTY-FOUR...
THIRTY-FIVE...
THIRTY-SIX...

CLINK!
CLINK!

YOU THINK WE GOT A CHANCE TO WIN ANYTHIN' BACK TOMORROW NIGHT, LIKE THE SARGE SAID?

WELL, YOU KNOW HOW LUCK IS, WEEPY. ONE GUY GETS IT TODAY—SO ANOTHER ONE GETS IT TOMORROW!

YEAH, BUT I GOT NOTHIN' LEFT TO GET MY LUCK BACK WITH!

I GOT A COUPLE OF BUCKS LEFT, AN' I'M GONNA PRACTICE HOLDIN' MY HANDS LIKE THE SARGE DOES WHEN HE DEALS! YOU THINK THAT MIGHT HELP, JOE?

I GUESS EVERYBODY DEALS CARDS DIFFERENT, WEEPY!

EXCEPT THE SARGE! THERE WAS NOTHIN' DIFFERENT ABOUT ALL THEM PICTURE CARDS AND ACES HE KEPT GIVIN' HIMSELF!

AW, QUIT WORRYIN', FELLERS... BESIDES, THE SARGE SAID WE COULD PLAY DICE TOMORROW—IF WE WANT TO!

THAT'D BE VERY NICE IF I COULD ONLY ROLL THE DICE BETTER'N I PLAY POKER!

QUIT YER WORRYIN', HOOSIER! THAT'S THE WAY THE BALL ROLLS! --

WELL, G'NIGHT, YOU GUYS... I'M FOR THE SACK!

MEANWHILE...

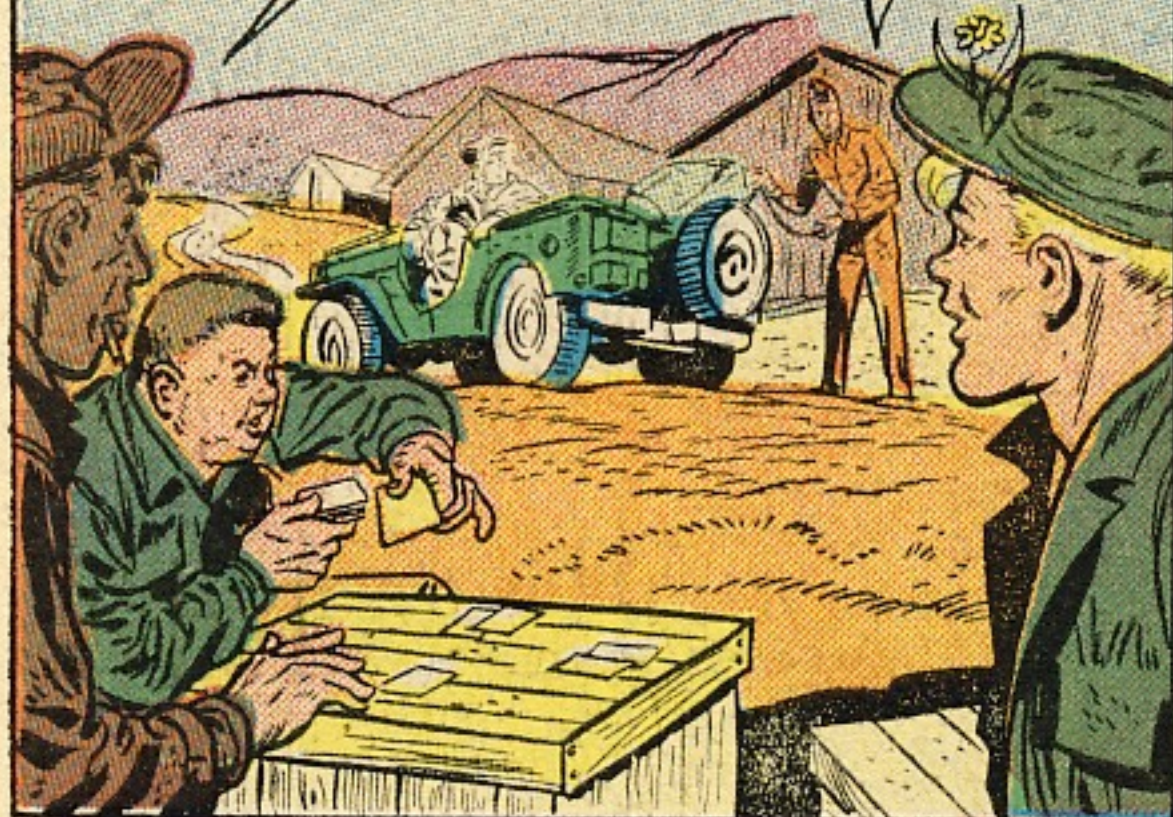
FIRST TIME I EVER STUCK MY FACE IN A LIBERRY, AN' I COME UP WITH A BLOOMIN' **GOLD MINE!** STICK WITH ME, BABY! WE'RE ONLY JUST GETTIN' STARTED! TOMORROW, WE **REALLY** ROLL!!

SMACK!

THE NEXT MORNING...

HE DIDN'T LET SO MANY KNUCKLES SHOW, WEEPY... IT WAS MORE LIKE HE WAS **PATTIN'** SOMETHIN'!

HEY, FELLERS... THIS MUST BE THE NEW REPLACEMENT THE LOOTENANT SAID WAS COMIN'!



HI! MY NAME'S NOONAN... I'VE BEEN TRANSFERRED OVER HERE TO "BAKER" FOR A WHILE!

HI! I'M JOE BURCH... THIS IS HOOSIER HAWKINS... AN' --

MORE LIKE **THIS**, HOOSIER?



WHAT'S HE DOING?

HIM? OH, HE'S DEALIN'!

HERE COMES THE SARGE, NOONAN... HE'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO PARK YOUR GEAR.



SARGE, HERE'S THE NEW REPLACEMENT! I TOLD HIM YOU'D--

WHAT'RE YA DOIN' DOWN THERE, HOOLIHAN?



I-ER- WAS JUST CHASIN' A MOTH, SARGE -- HEH- HEH...

SARGE... THIS IS THE NEW REPLACEMENT! HIS NAME'S NOONAN!

HI, NOONAN! GET YOUR GEAR AN' I'LL SHOW YA WHERE TO--

SAY! HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOME PLACE BEFORE?

I DON'T THINK SO, SARGE...



NOT MUCH LATER...

... AN' ONE THING MORE, NOONAN! WE'RE A REAL FRIENDLY BUNCH AROUND HERE -- EVERYBODY'S BUDDIES... EVERYBODY'S PALS! I WANT YA TO UNDERSTAND THAT SO'S YOU'LL GET ALONG! OKAY?

ER- TELL ME, NOONAN- ER- BY ANY CHANCE WOULD YOU BE FOND O' CARDS?





THAT NIGHT...

A FLUSH, BOYS—
A FLUSH! THAT'S BETTER'N A
STRAIGHT, JOE! SORRY!

AGAIN!

BUT, SARGE!
YOU SAID WE
WAS GONNA
SHOOT CRAPS
TONIGHT!

THAT'S RIGHT, SARGE!
YOU SAID IT WOULD
CHANGE OUR LUCK!

OKAY! LET'S HAVE THE
DOUGH!



AW, THIS IS JUST
A LITTLE REFRESHER,
BOYS! BESIDES I
LOOKED ALL
OVER FOR MY
DICE, AN' I
CAN'T SEEM
TO--

ARE
THESE
WHAT
YOU WERE
LOOKING FOR...?

...THEY FELL
OUT OF YOUR
POCKET
LAST
TIME
YOU
MADE
CHANGE!

WELL, WHADDYA
KNOW! HEH-HEH!
SURE THOUGHT
I'D LOST 'EM!

THAT'S
THEM!
C'MON,
SARGE!
ROLL 'EM!

ER-Y'SAID
YA DON'T
CARE FER
CARDS, NOONAN
...ER— WOULD
Y'KNOW ANYTHIN'
ABOUT THESE?

I'LL JUST
WATCH, THANKS!
YOU GUYS
GO AHEAD!
THIS
OUGHT TO
BE INTEREST-
ING!



OKAY, ANTE UP, YOU
GUYS! BABY NEEDS
A NEW PAIR O'SHOES!

CLICK!
CLICK!

A FEW HOURS LATER...

AS FAR AS I'M
CONCERNED, WE
COULD'VE STUCK
TO POKER, FOR
ALL THE
DIFFERENCE
IT MADE!

ME, TOO!
DARN IT,
I JUST
CAN'T SEEM
TO WIN NO
MATTER WHAT
GAME I PLAY!

BOY! AM I GLAD
I STUDIED THAT
CHAPTER ON
CRAPS! I
THOUGHT THEY
HAD ME
THERE FOR
A MINUTE
WHEN THEY
WANTED TO PLAY
THIS GAME!

TOO BAD YOU
DON'T PLAY,
NOONAN! IT'S
A SWELL GAME!

YEAH—FOR
THE GUY WHO
WINS! GOOD
NIGHT, SARGE!

NEXT MORNING...

I NOTICE YOU DIDN'T PLAY LAST NIGHT, NOONAN! IF IT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT VERY GOOD AT IT, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! NONE OF US ARE! EVEN MULVANEY—UNTIL RECENTLY!

HEY, NOONAN... WE CAN'T GO ON CALLIN' YOU 'NOONAN', NOONAN! WHAT'S YER **FIRST** NAME?

WELL, I'M BETTER KNOWN BY MY NICKNAME, HOOSIER—SAME AS YOU! THEY CALL ME "FAST-DEAL!"

"FAST-DEAL?" A GUY WHAT DON'T EVEN PLAY CARDS?

I DIDN'T **SAY** I DIDN'T PLAY... I JUST SAID I'D RATHER WATCH!

AND YOU KNOW HOW THE ARMY IS ABOUT NICKNAMES! IF YOU'RE TALL, YOU'RE "SHORTY"—IF YOU'RE SKINNY, YOU'RE "FATSO"! I LIKE TO WATCH CARD PLAYING—SO I'M "FAST-DEAL"!

HEY, YOU GUYS...

... I'M SCHEDULIN' OUR GAME A LITTLE EARLIER TONIGHT! COUPLE OF THINGS I GOTTA DO!

SAY, NOONAN, ARE YOU **SURE** I AIN'T NEVER SEEN YA BEFORE?

I KNOW I'VE NEVER SEEN **YOU**, SARGE—BUT WE'LL BE GETTIN' TOGETHER AGAIN TONIGHT!

AND SO WHEN THAT DAY WAS OVER...

SNAKE-EYES AGAIN, WEEPY! YOU LOSE! HAND OVER THE DOUGH—AND THE DICE!

GEE! ALL I KEEP ROLLIN' ARE BLASTED DEUCES!

ME, TOO! I'M CLEANED OUT **AGAIN**!

MIND IF I SEE WHAT I CAN DO, SARGE?

HUH? I THOUGHT YOU SAID--
SURE—SURE!
HELP YERSELF!

THANKS...
COME ON,
YOU **SEVEN**!!!

HOLY SMOKE!
IT **DID**!!!

A FEW SECONDS LATER...



LEMME **SEE** THOSE THINGS...! YOU KNOW WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE, SARGE! THEY **BELONG** TO YOU! CARE TO FADE ME AGAIN?



BATTEN DOWN THE HATCH—I NEED ME A **NATCH-U-RAL**...! THERE IT IS! WHAT'D I **MISS**?

AND IN ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES...



I—I'M NEARLY **CLEANED!!!** NOW **THIS** GUY'S GOT ALL OUR DOUGH! COME ON, SARGE—**ONE** MORE ROLL! YOU NAME HOW YOU WANT ME TO COME OUT! ANYTHIN' YOU WANT TO BET!



I—I'LL BET YA MY NEXT MONTH'S PAY Y'CAN'T COME OUT WITH A **FOUR**! HERE WE GO...!



IF YOU'D RATHER HAVE HAD IT THE HARD WAY, I COULD'VE ARRANGED THAT FOR YOU, TOO, SARGE! SAY—WHAT **IS** THIS?



YOU'VE READ MY BOOK, SARGE—BUT NOT **ENOUGH!**—**THIS** IS WHERE YOU'VE SEEN ME BEFORE! YOU SEE, I CAN MAKE LOADED DICE **MISBEHAVE** AS WELL AS BEHAVE! THE ARMY IS SENDING ME AROUND TO BREAK UP ANY SHENNANIGANS I MAY FIND IN THE CAMPS! I KNOW **YOU** WERE ONLY KIDDING BUT--

SURE, I WAS KIDDIN', NOONAN! YEAH—THAT'S RIGHT—I WAS ONLY KIDDING!



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER... YEAH—AN' **BOY!** THE SARGE'S DICE ARE **REALLY** HOT NOW!

WHAT'D I KEEP **TELLIN'** YOU GUYS ABOUT LUCK? DON'T RAG HIM **TOO** MUCH, GUYS! EVERYBODY LEARNS BEST—THE **HARD** WAY!

THE END

SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE

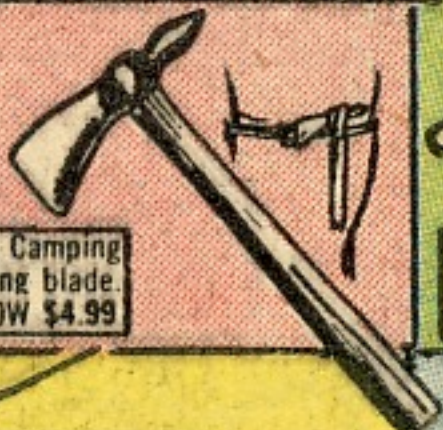
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NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
TOWN _____ STATE _____

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In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

Mail the
Coupon below
as I did!

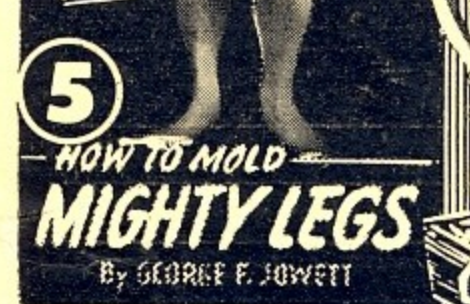
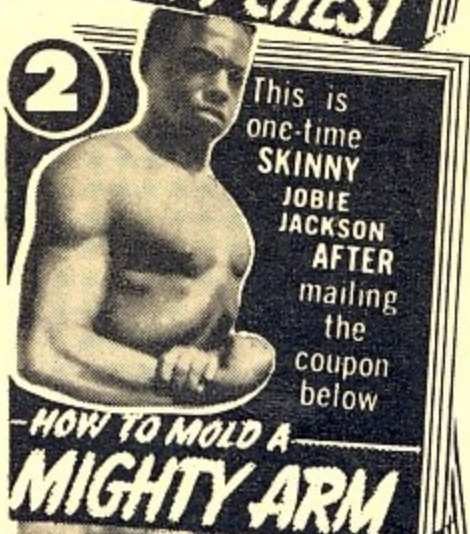
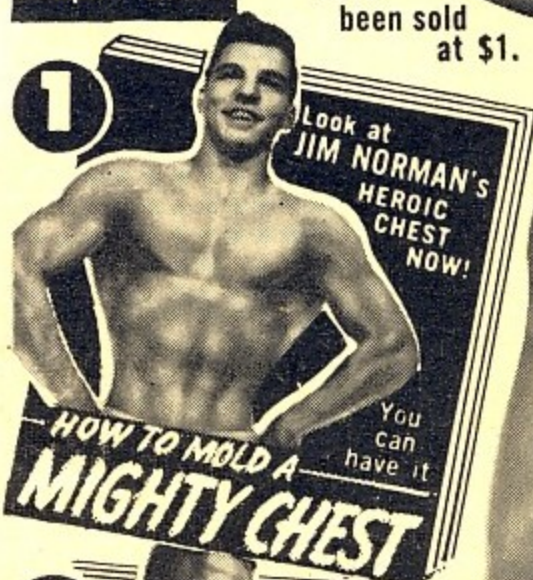
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SHRIMP**

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**NEW MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!**

I just
**GAINED
35 NEW LBS.**
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

You can do the same
as I and **THOUSANDS** have
You can add **10 inches** to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting **ALL 5 Courses** (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)
you'll **ALSO** get **FREE** a big **BOOK** of **PHOTOS** of **STRONG MEN**
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A BIG 15" TALL
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Complete Fishing Outfit
Dial Typewriter

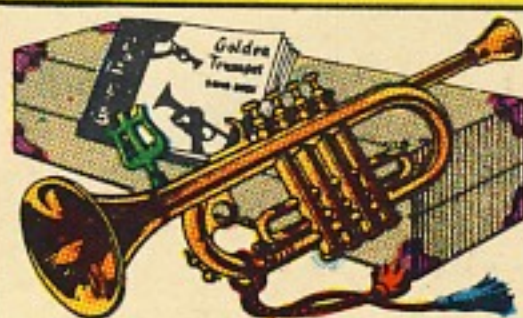


Daisy's Red Ryder Air Rifle
Dick Tracy Camera
Cinderella Wrist Watch
Roy Rogers Binoculars
Ukulele with Arthur God-
frey's famous player
Boys' Radium Dial Wrist
Watch • Woodburning Set
Movie Projector • Phonograph



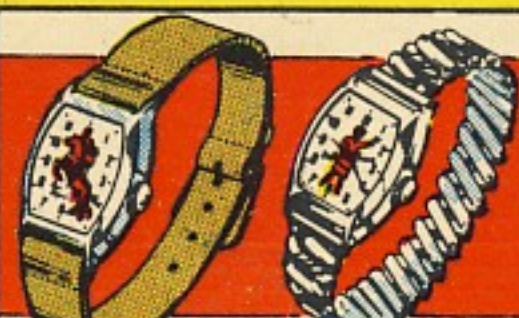
Crystal Radio Kit
Printing Press • Roller Skates
Identification Bracelet
Ready-to-fly Jet Airplane
Gene Autry Guitar
Electric Jeep
Official Size Football

and
many
more



Here it is... GOLDEN TRUMPET

Heavy gold-plated, over 13" long. Play bugle calls, marches, songs. Case included. Sell only one order.

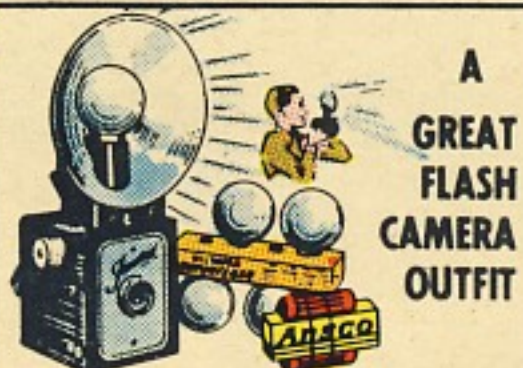


BOYS', GIRLS' WRIST WATCHES

Dale Evans Bracelet Watch. Sell one order plus \$2.75. Roy Rogers Cowboy Watch. Sell one order plus \$1.75.



Professional Type Junior Archery Set
Famous Ben Pearson make. Has professional-type 54-inch hardwood bow, 4 feathered arrows, target face, instructions. Sell one order plus 75c.



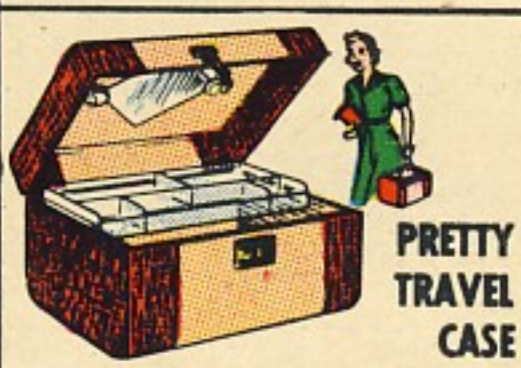
A GREAT FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT

Camera, flash attachment, 4 bulbs, batteries, film. Complete outfit given for selling one order plus \$2.00.



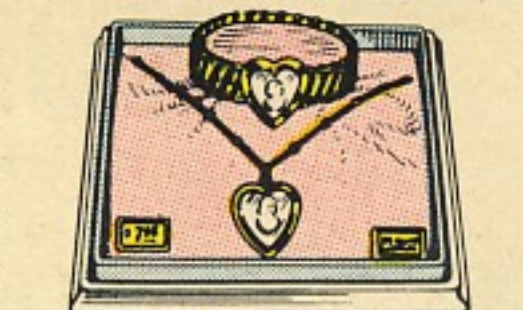
CHEMISTRY SET

Famous Chemcraft Set with book of Chemical Magic. Sell one order.



PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

Overnight case with removable tray. Has mirror, lock and key. Sell one order American Seeds plus 75c.



GOLD-PLATED LOCKET SET

With necklace and expansion bracelet. Each locket holds two photos. Sell only one order plus 75c.



OFFICIAL SIZE BASKETBALL

Sturdy valve-type ball. For indoor, outdoor use. Sell one order plus 75c.



ELECTRONIC WALKIE TALKIE

Remco's complete 2-way talking system. Just string out the wire—start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order of American Seeds.



A GREAT KNIFE OUTFIT

Big hunting knife plus 4-blade camp knife. Double leather belt sheath. Given for selling one order.



FISHING TACKLE SET

Big 19-piece outfit, including metal carrying case, 46" rod and precision reel. Sell just one order plus 75c.



COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Complete instructions with song book. Nylon strings. Sell one order plus 75c.



EXTRA \$1,500 IN GRAND PRIZE AWARDS

1st Prize \$250 2nd Prize \$150 3rd Prize \$100

PLUS 20 DELUXE Schwinn BICYCLES

Everyone selling American Seeds is eligible to win GRAND PRIZE AWARDS. Remember, they are in addition to your regular prizes and cash. Coupon brings your first order and complete facts. SEND NO MONEY—we trust you. Paste coupon on postcard or mail in envelope today.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 414 Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Prize Book and one order of 48 packs of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money, and choose my prize.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD—START TODAY